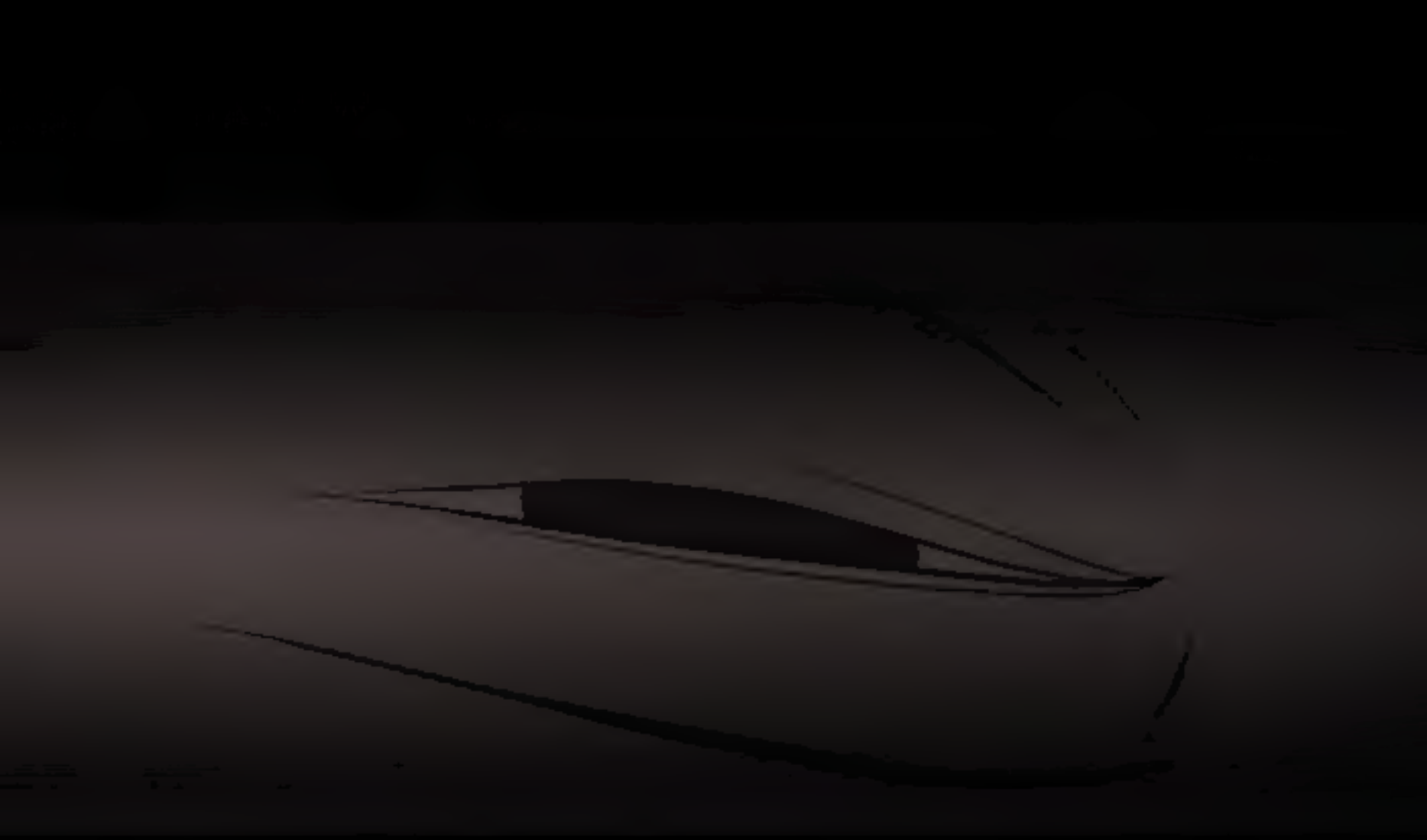
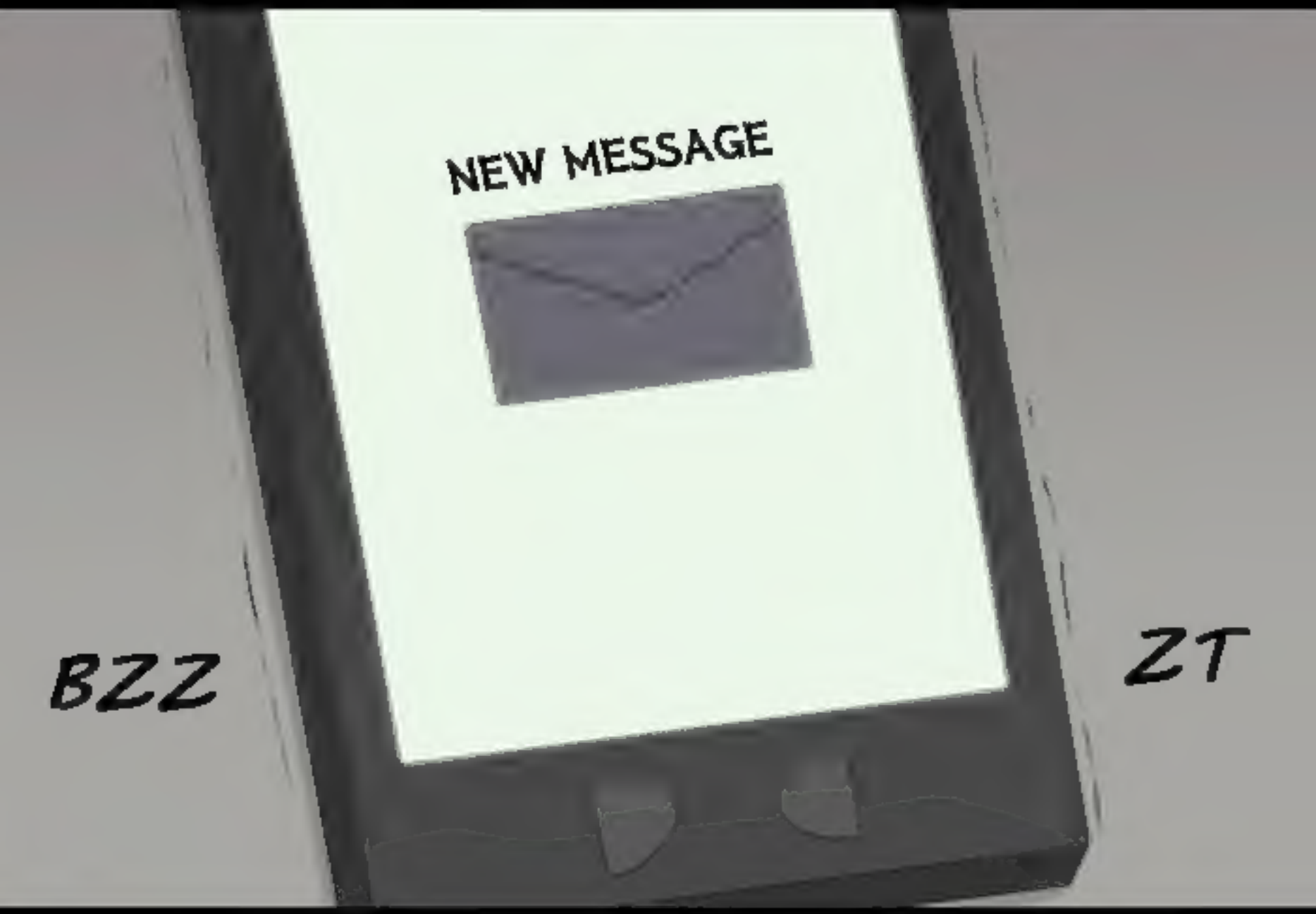


OR WHAT I SHOULD DO.



I CAN'T EVEN GUESS

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NOW

SLEEP TIGHT, MY CHILD

IN THE YARD AND ON THE MOUNTAIN

THE BIRDS AND LITTLE LAMB

ARE ALL ASLEEP

ON THIS NIGHT

THE MOON SENDS YOU

PEARLS OF SILVER AND GOLD

WITH ITS SWEET SONG

SLEEP TIGHT, MY CHILD

MOM

WAS THE RELENTLESS QUESTION OF
MY SISTER'S "ACCIDENT."

AND I HAD TO SURVIVE

THE LONGEST AND
MOST TERRIFYING NIGHT IN THE WORLD.

MY FRIEND SEEMED STARTLED FOR A SECOND,

BUT THEN

WHAT'RE YOU DOING? HURRY UP AND TAKE THEM.
HEY...

AFTER THAT LONG, LONG NIGHT

AND ENDLESS DARKNESS

WHEN I WOKE UP

IT TOOK EVERY BIT OF STRENGTH I HAD
TO TRY TO CONTROL MY TREMBLING BODY

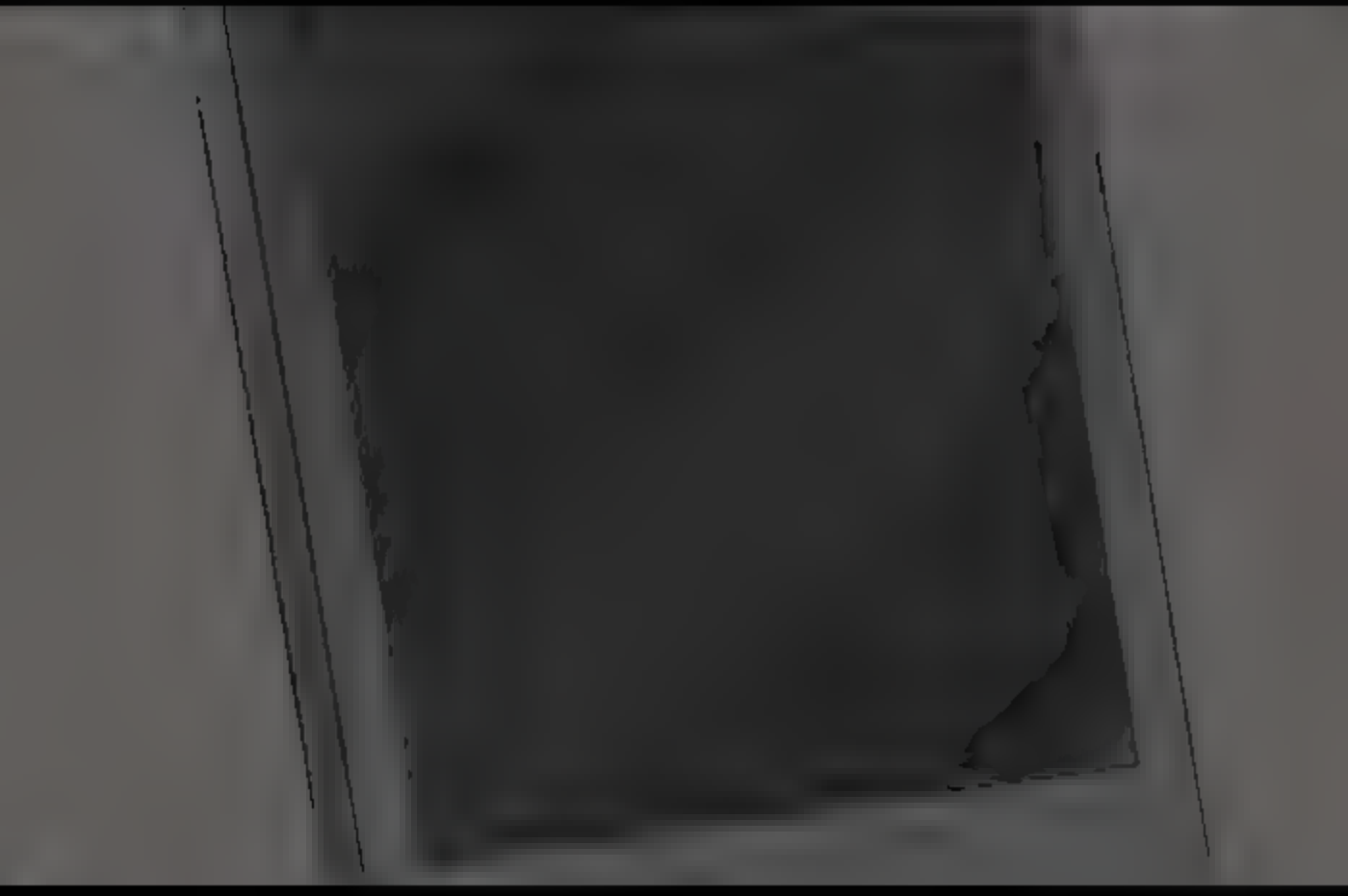
AND PRETEND I WAS ASLEEP.

THE PERSON WHO, UNTIL YESTERDAY,

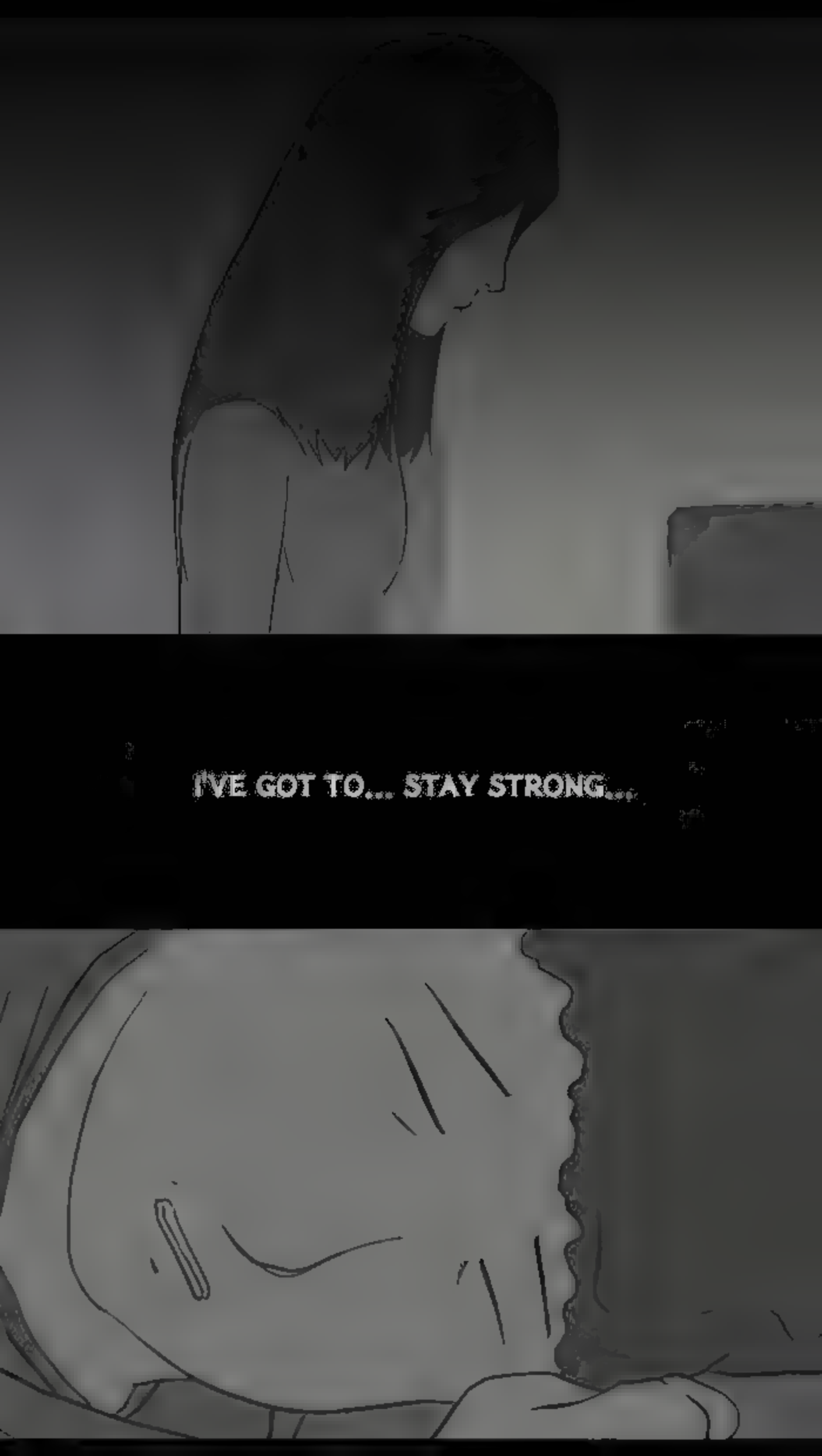
LOVED ME MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE WORLD

I FOUND

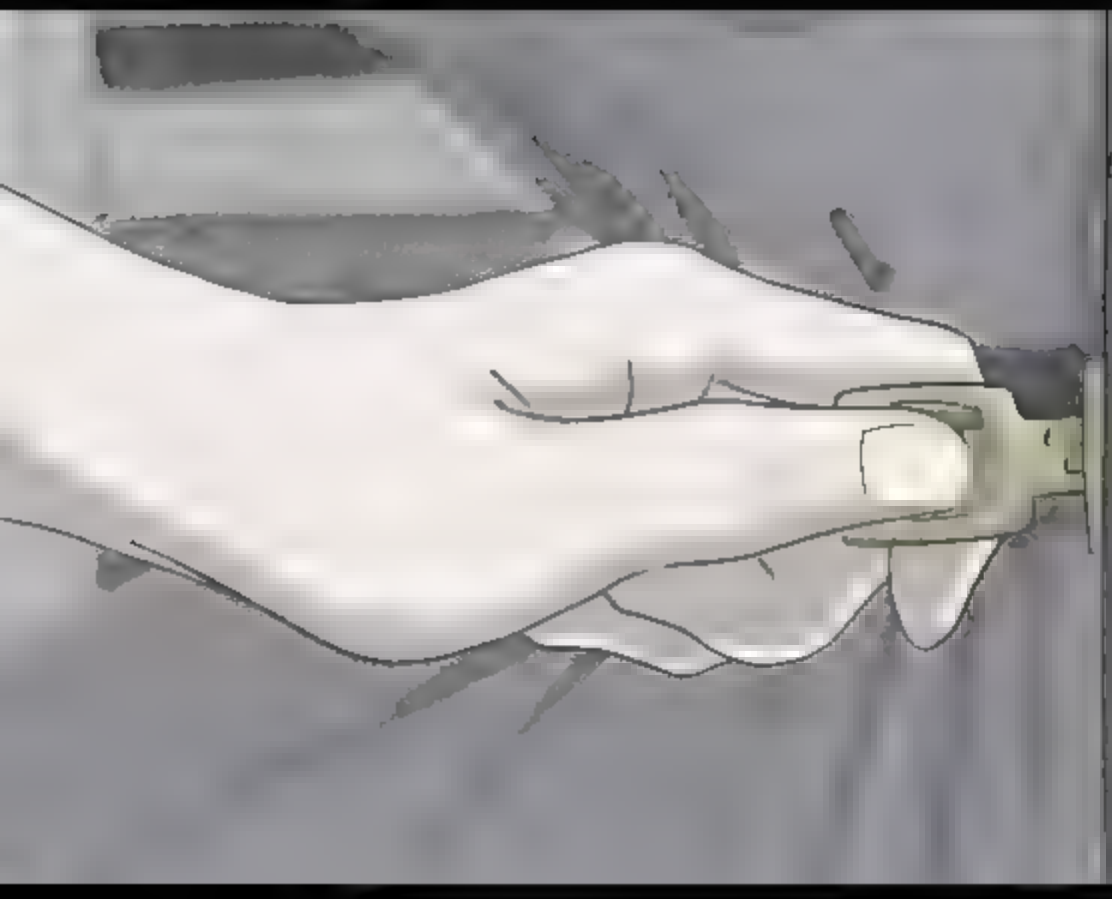
MYSELF STARING AT



EXACTLY WHAT I HAD WISHED FOR

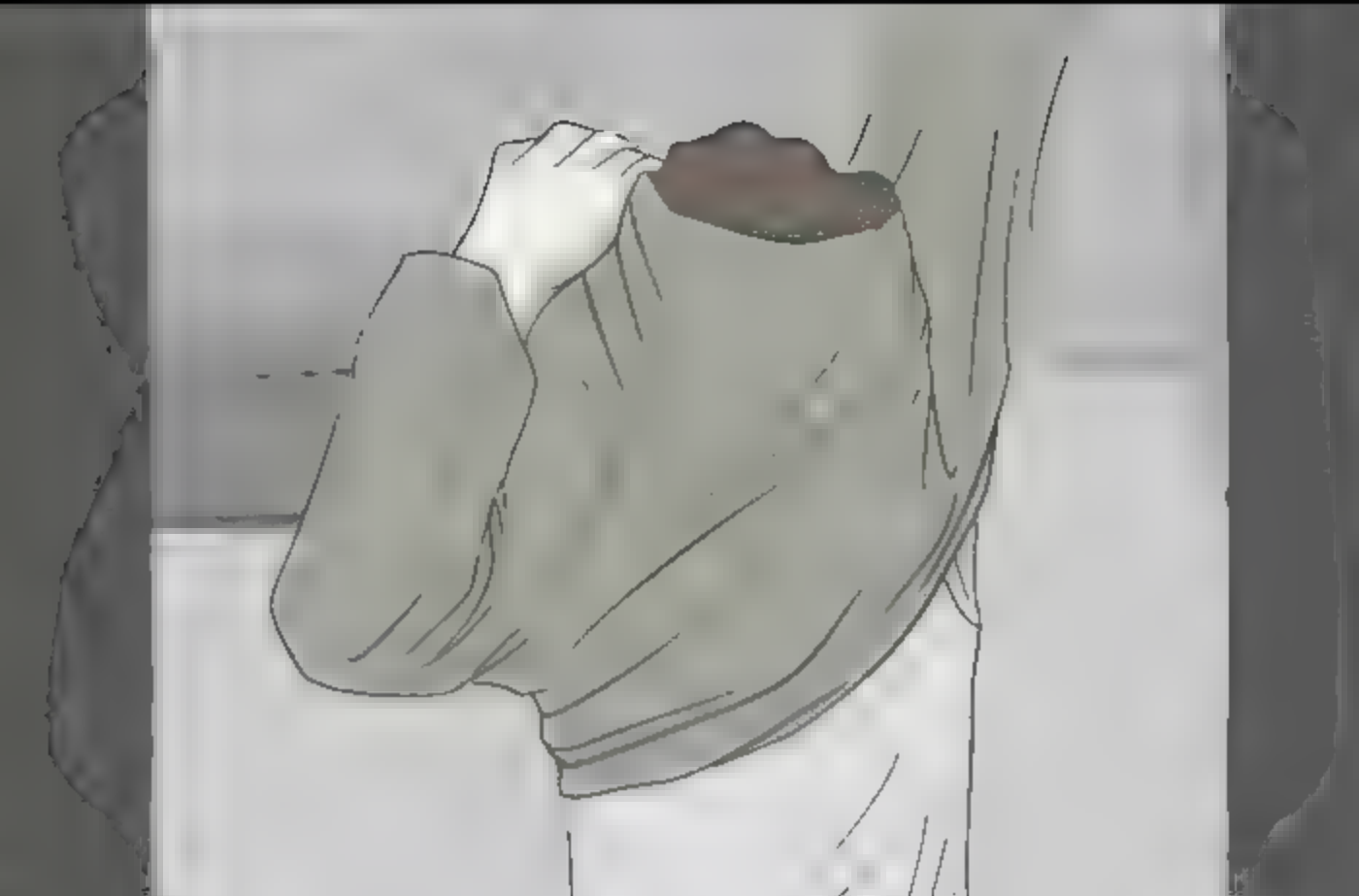

I'VE GOT TO... STAY STRONG...

CREEAAAK
SHE'S HERE TONIGHT TOO.

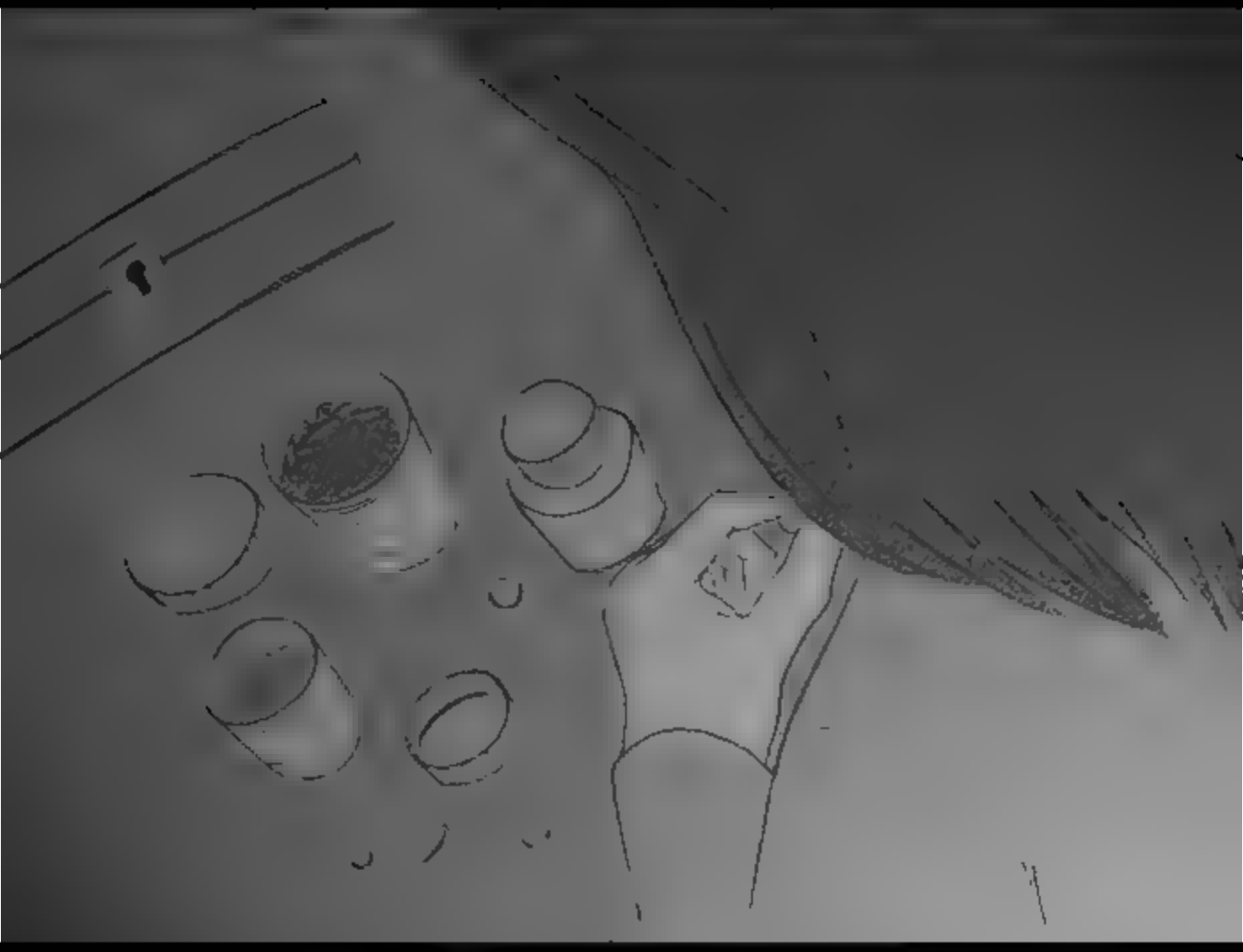


I TRIED TO IGNORE THE CAMERA

AND ACT LIKE ANY OTHER NORMAL DAY.

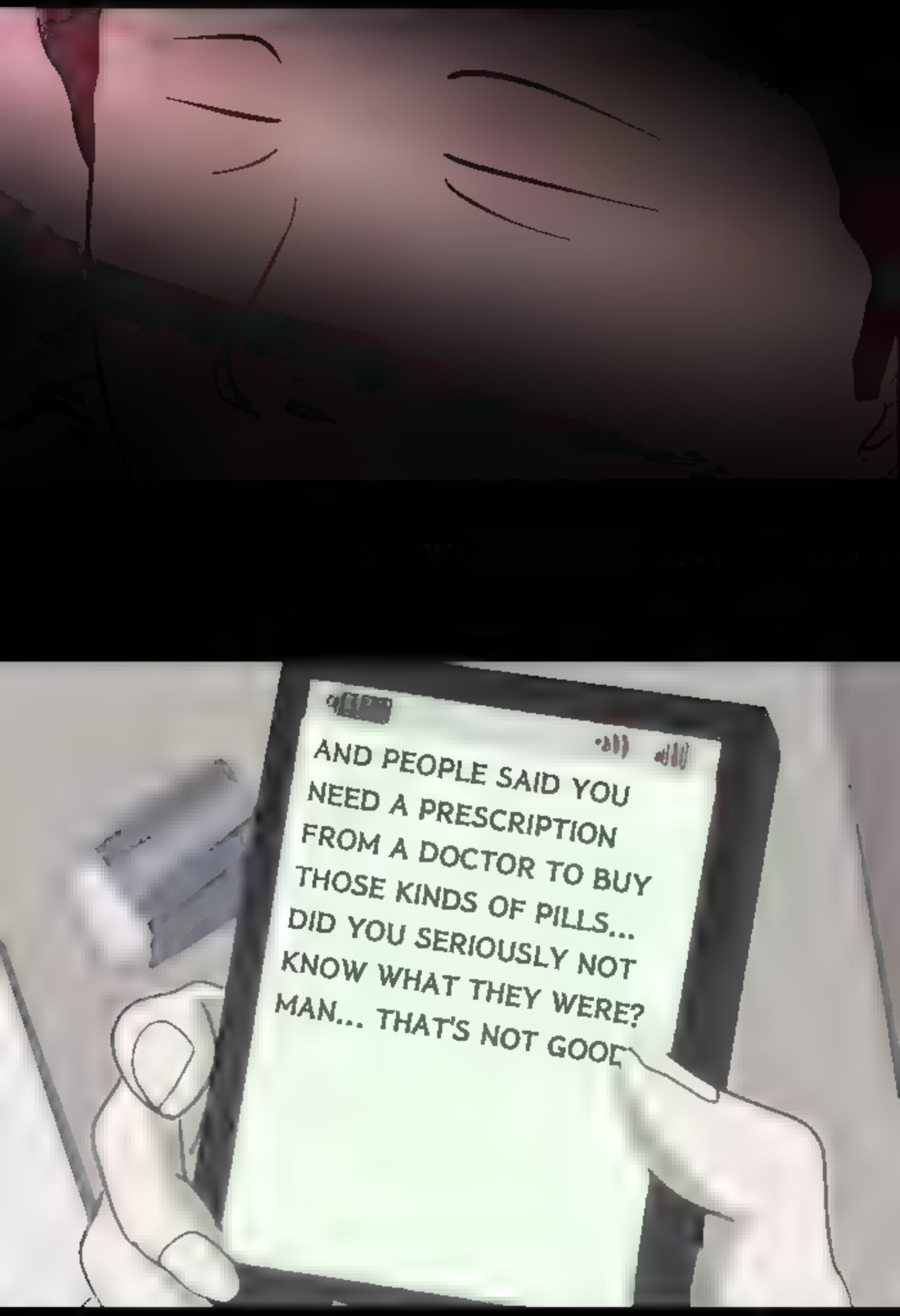


SLEEPING PILLS? TRANQUILIZERS? A PRESCRIPTION?



WHY?

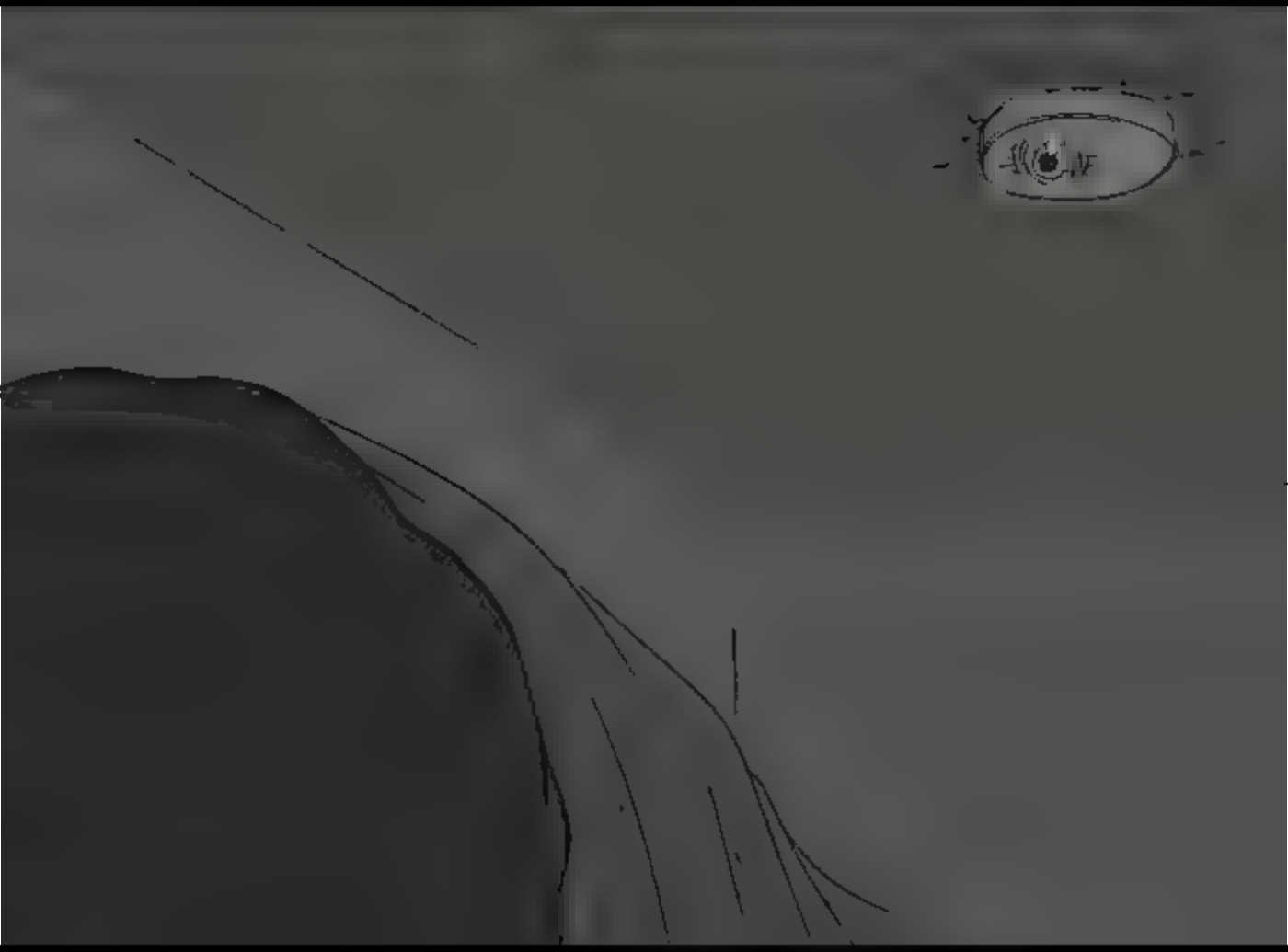
WHY WOULD SHE GIVE ME THESE?


AND PEOPLE SAID YOU NEED A PRESCRIPTION FROM A DOCTOR TO BUY THOSE KINDS OF PILLS... DID YOU SERIOUSLY NOT KNOW WHAT THEY WERE? MAN... THAT'S NOT GOOD

THE QUESTIONS KEEP PILING UP.

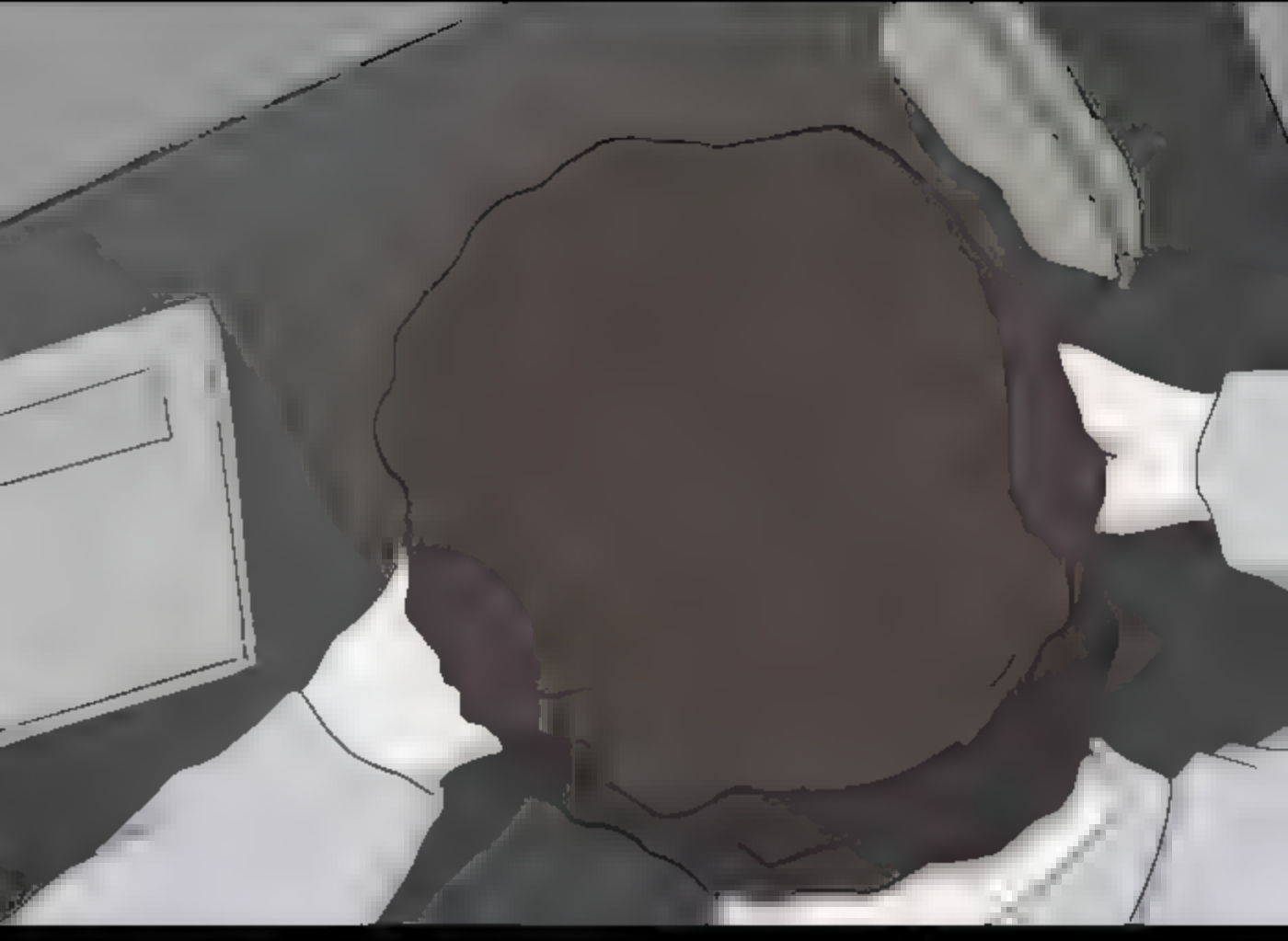
BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING FOR SURE.

ALL I KNOW IS THAT I HAVE TO
GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE.



TOMORROW'S SATURDAY, RIGHT? HOW ABOUT WE GO SOMEWHERE TOGETHER AFTER SCHOOL?

WHEN I WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD?



I'VE JUST GOT TO MAKE IT THROUGH TONIGHT—

DON'T FALL ASLEEP.

IF I JUST SURVIVE UNTIL TOMORROW,

I'LL BE ABLE TO ESCAPE FROM HERE—

MOM CAME HOME.

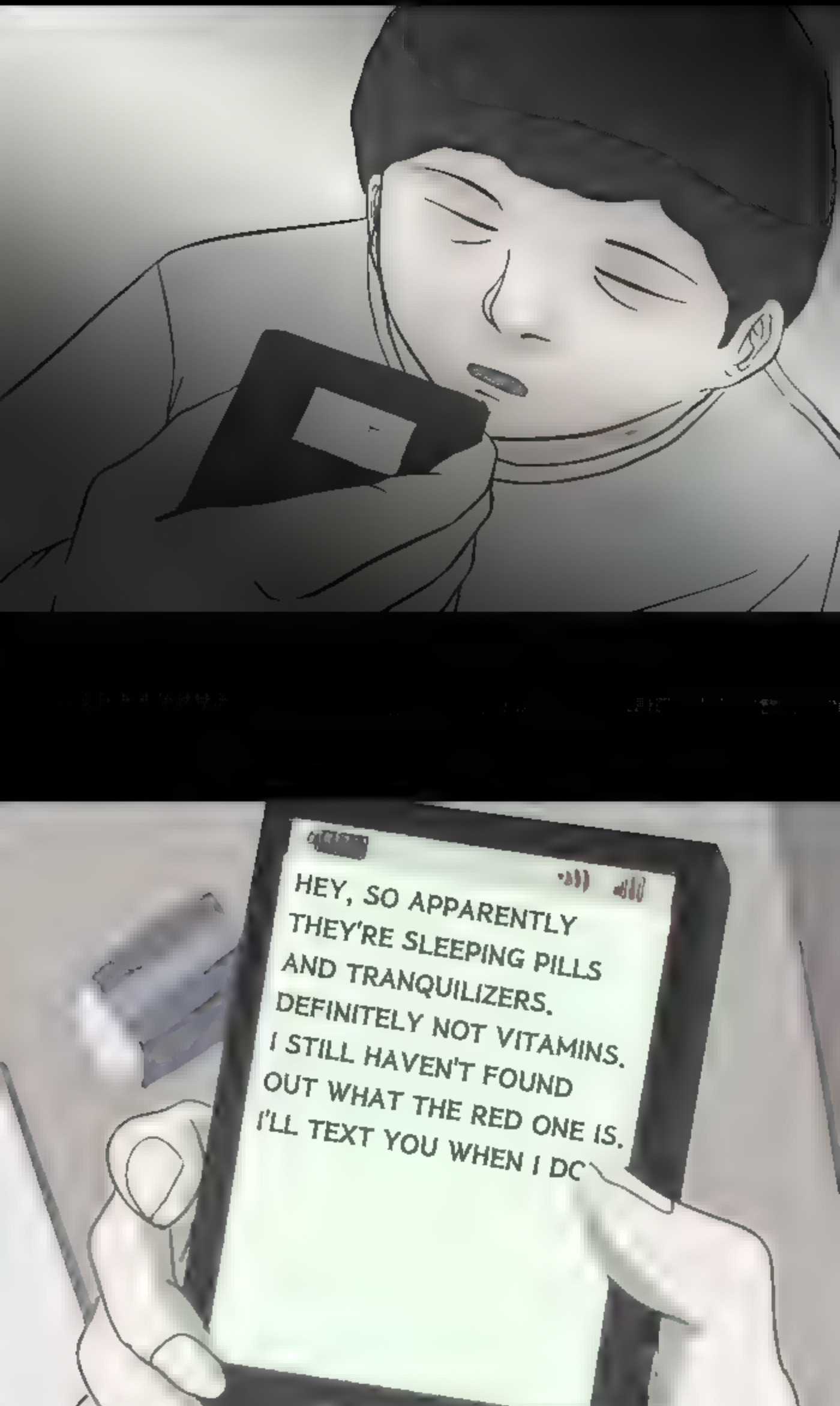
HEY, I FOUND OUT
WHAT THE RED PILL IS
APPARENTLY IT'S USED
TO TREAT SLEEPWALKING

I TRIED TELLING MYSELF THAT IT WAS BECAUSE OF THE SHOCK OF LOSING MY SISTER BEFORE,

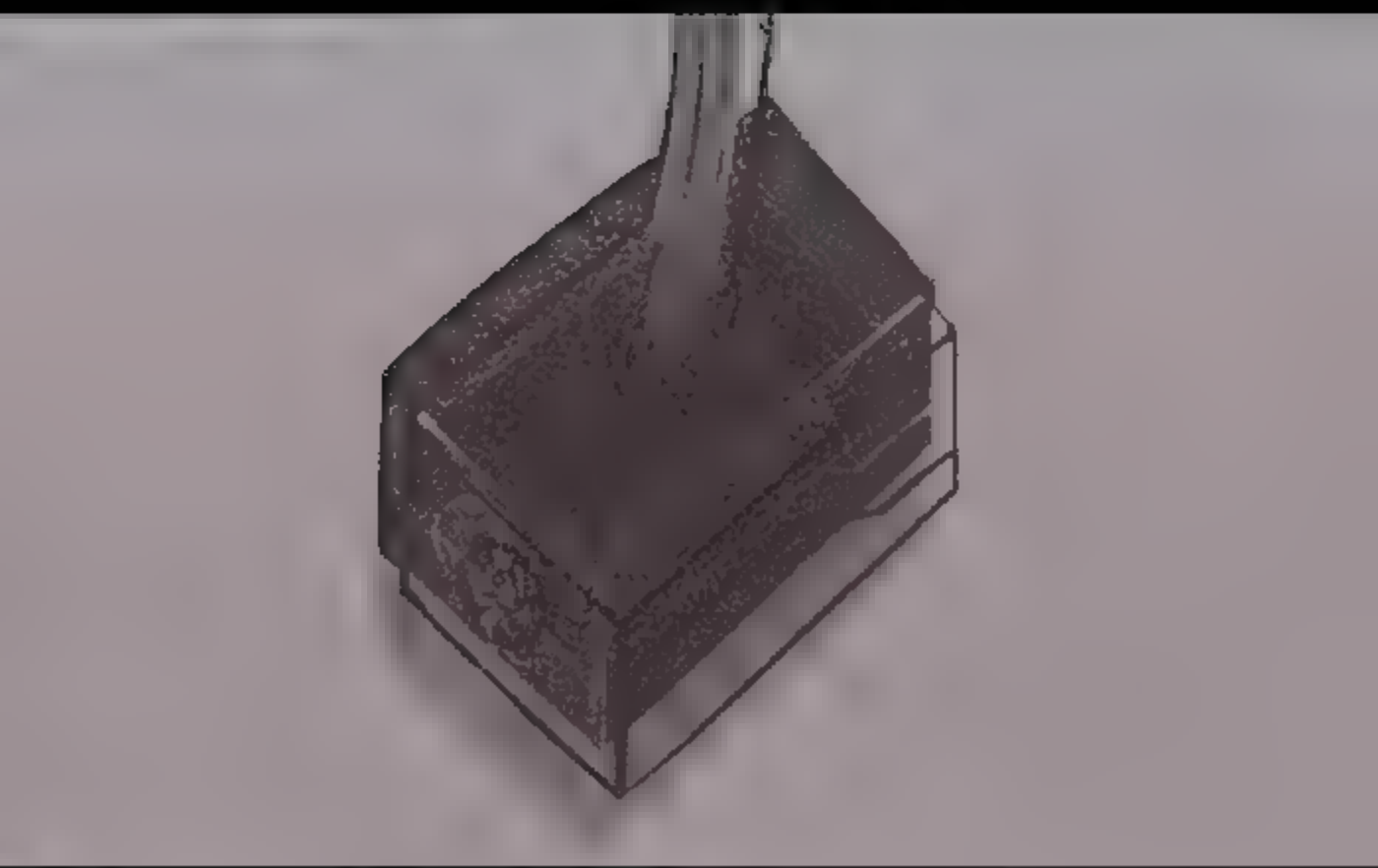
BUT NOW,

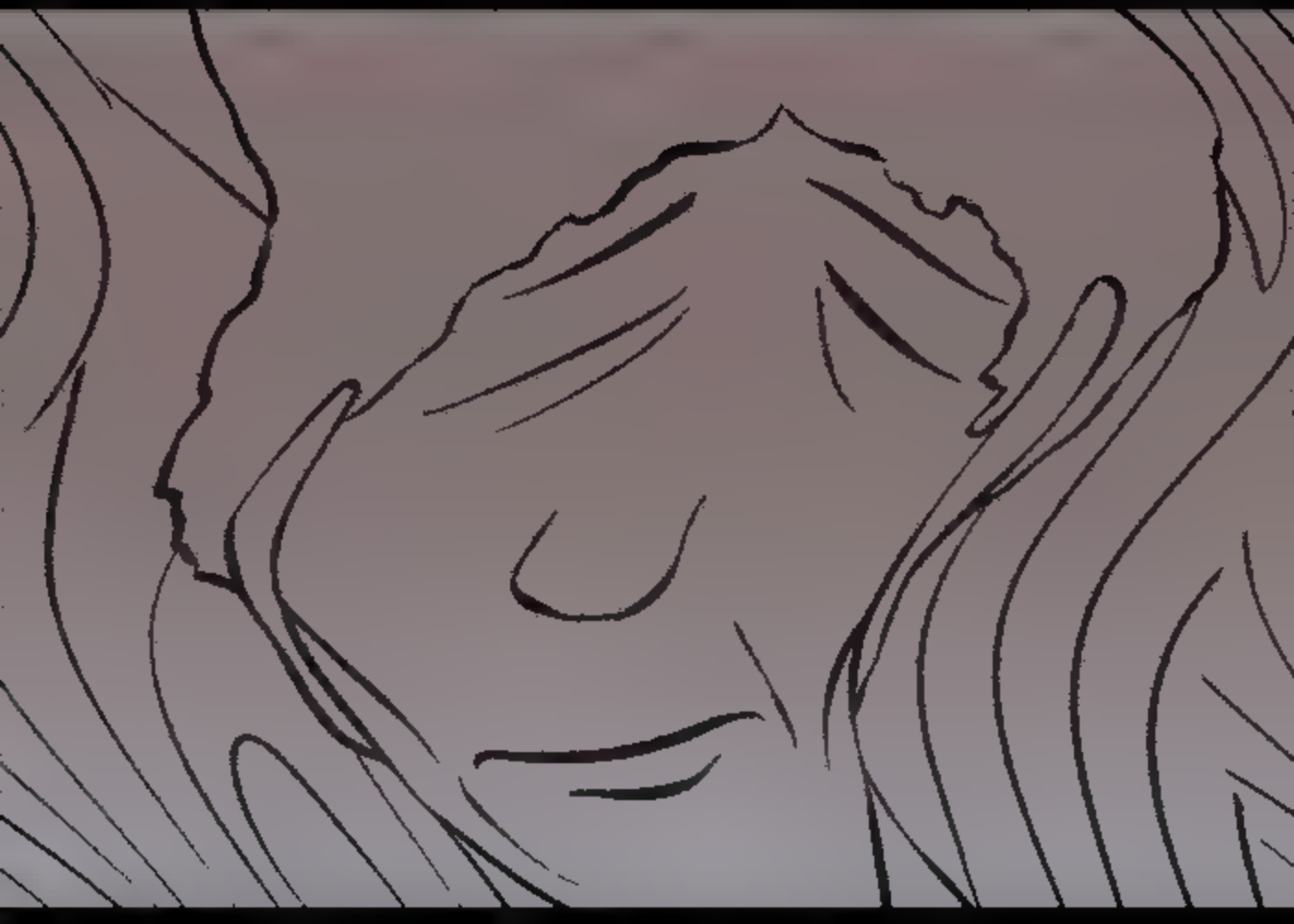
ALL OF THAT CERTAINTY CHANGED TO DOUBT.

HOW DID MY SISTER DIE


HEY, SO APPARENTLY THEY'RE SLEEPING PILLS AND TRANQUILIZERS. DEFINITELY NOT VITAMINS. I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND OUT WHAT THE RED ONE IS. I'LL TEXT YOU WHEN I DC

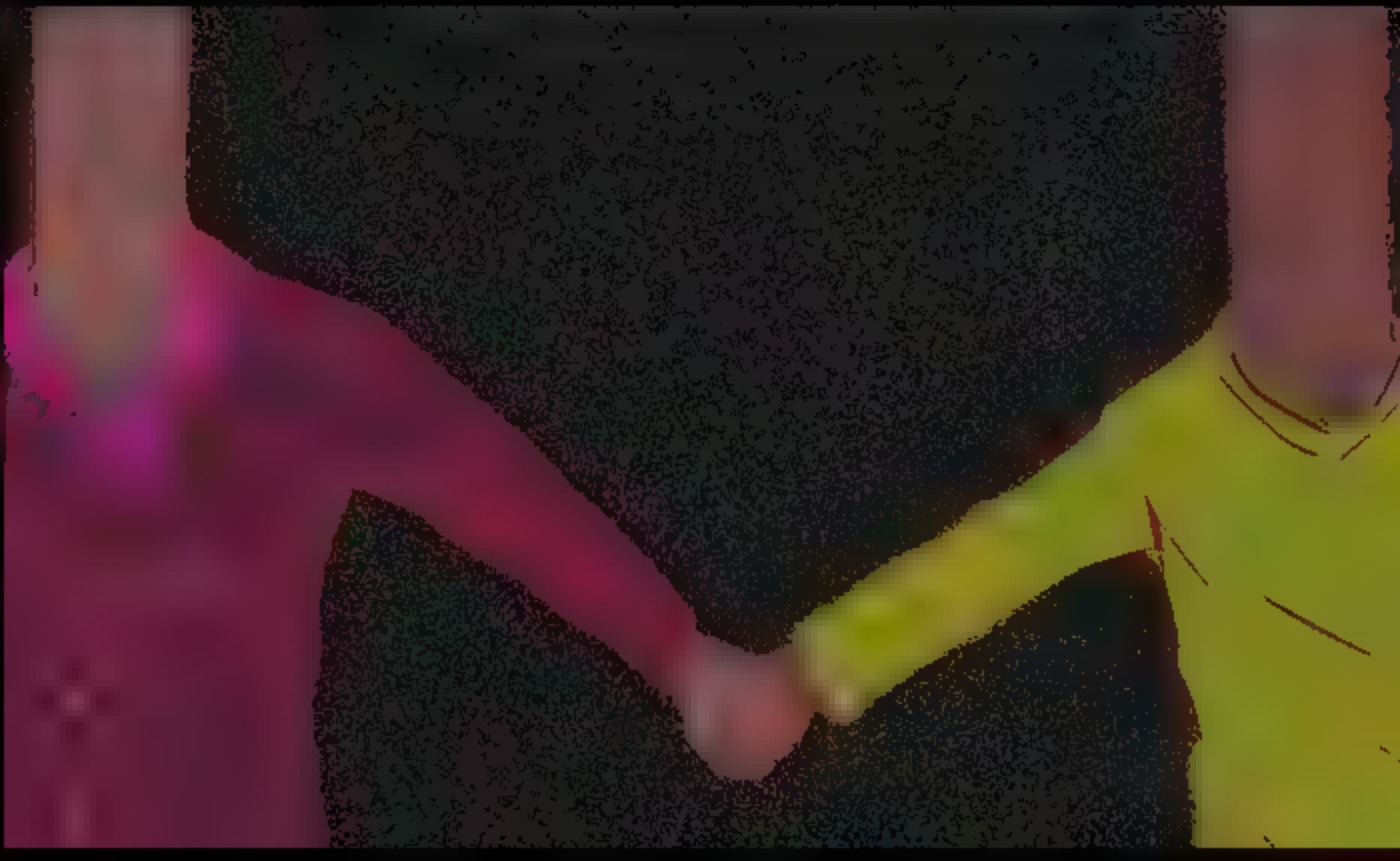
I QUICKLY PUT THE CAMERA
BACK AND JUMPED INTO BED

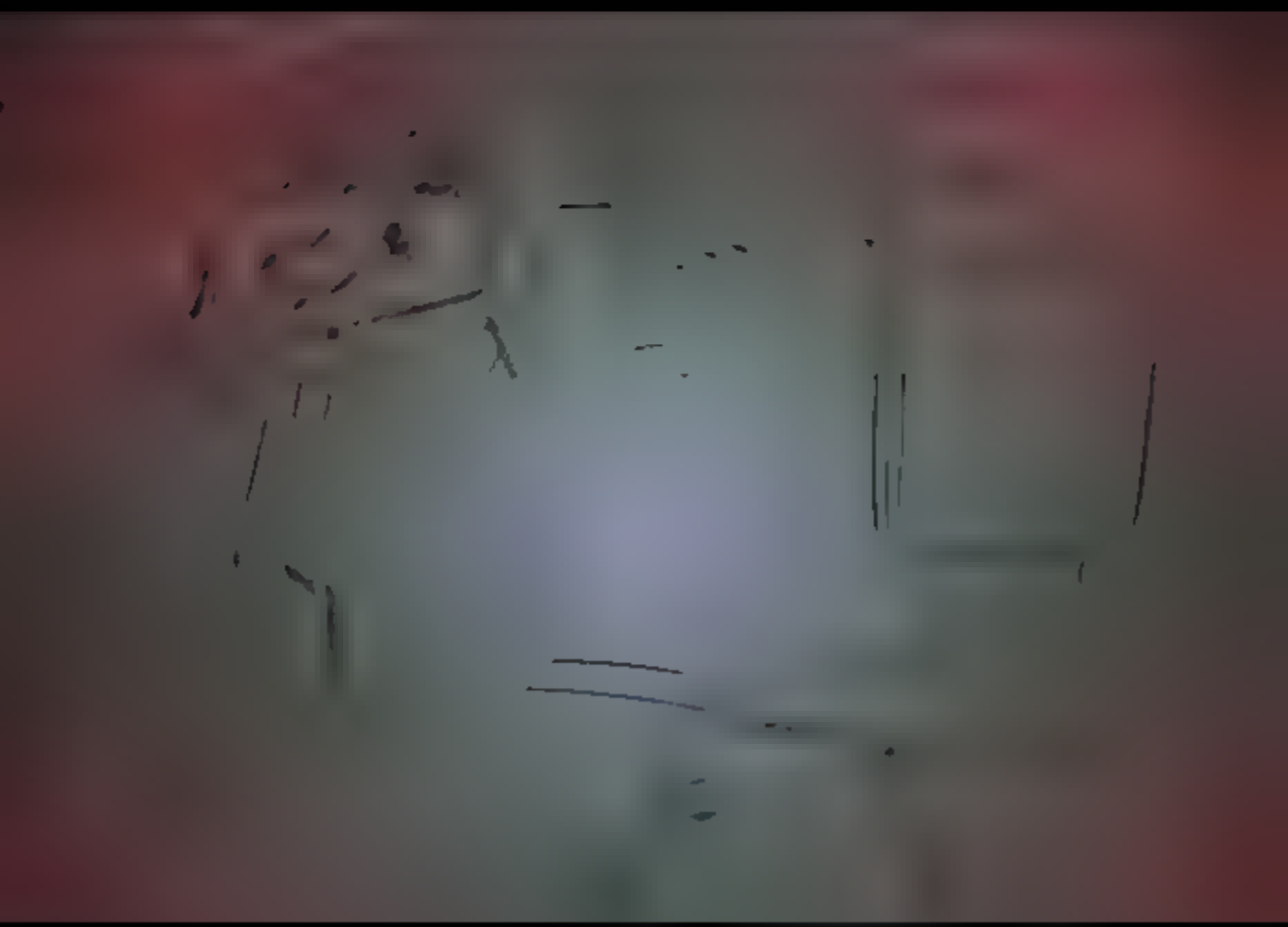




SHE DIDN'T LET ME GO ON CAMPING TRIPS, PICNICS

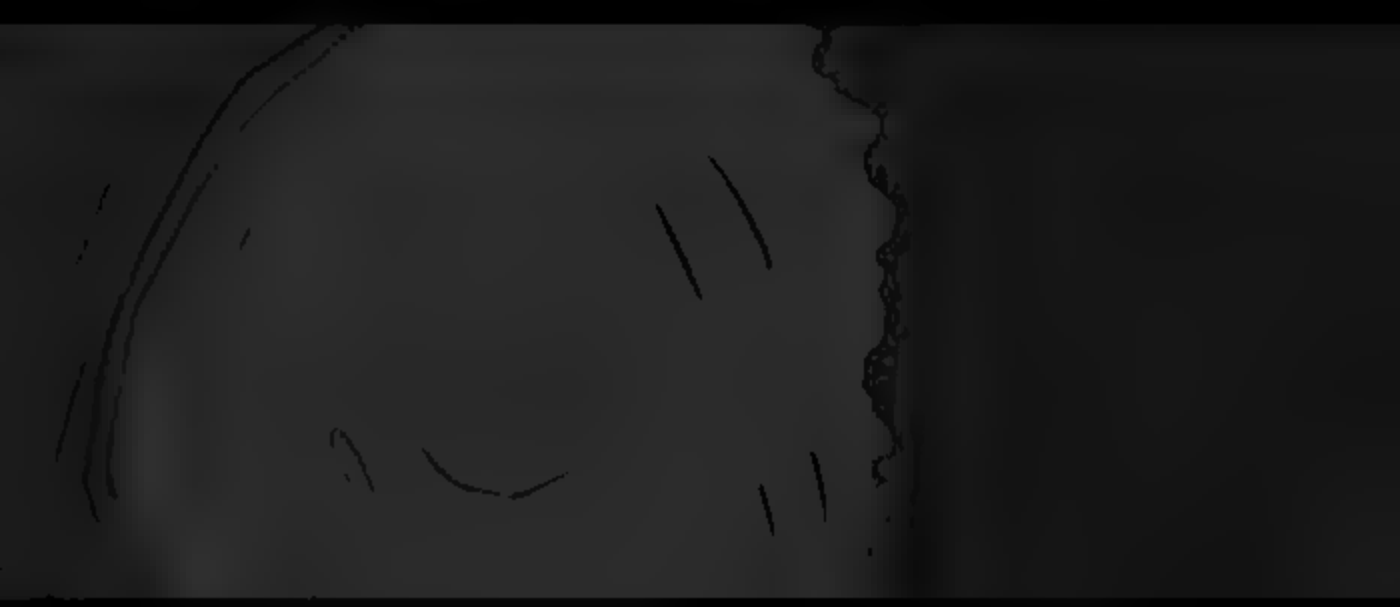
OR EVEN FIELD TRIPS.





I HAVEN'T SLEPT FOR TWO DAYS

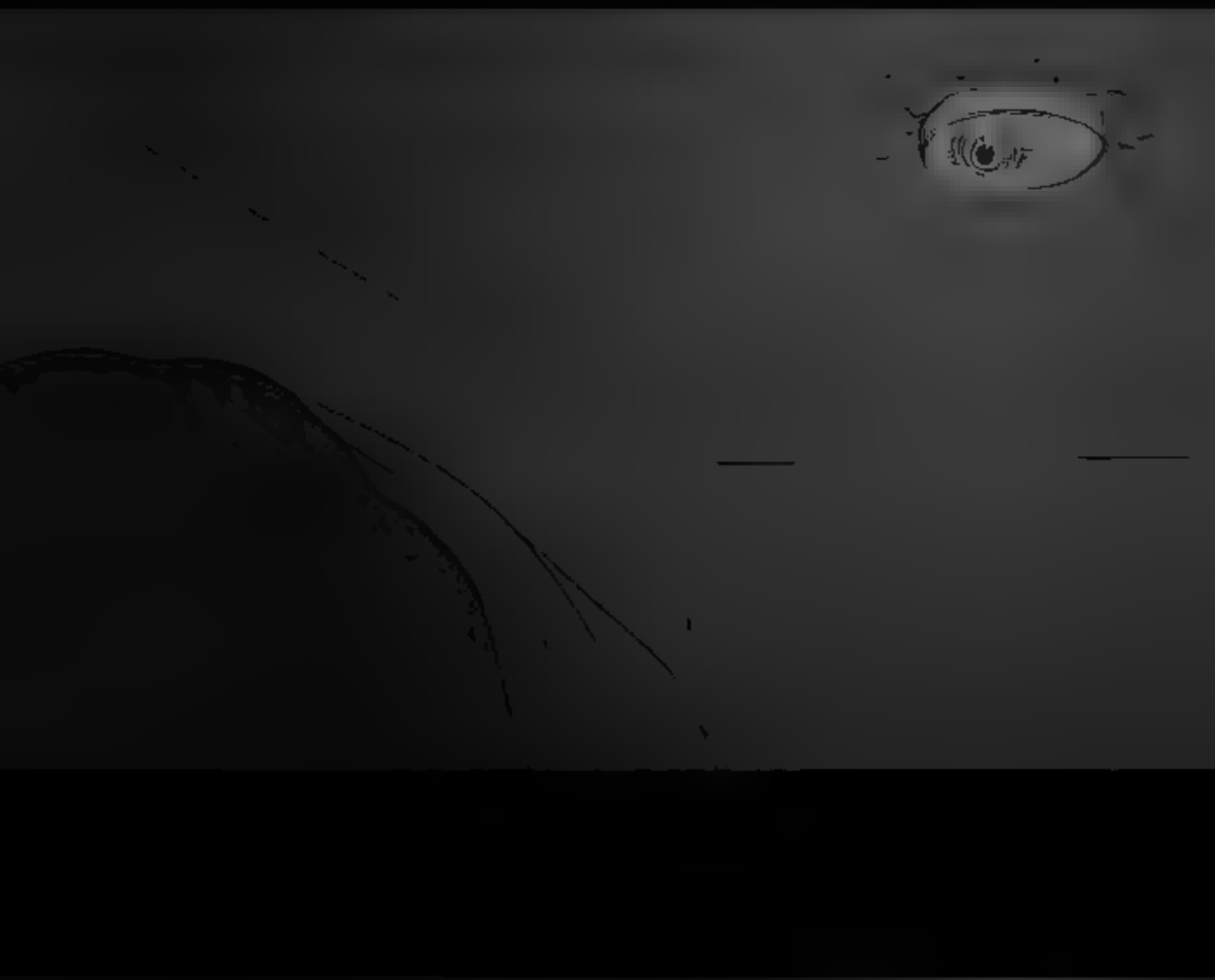
MY HEAD FEELS LIKE IT'S GOING TO SPLIT OPEN.
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I STOPPED TAKING THE PILLS.

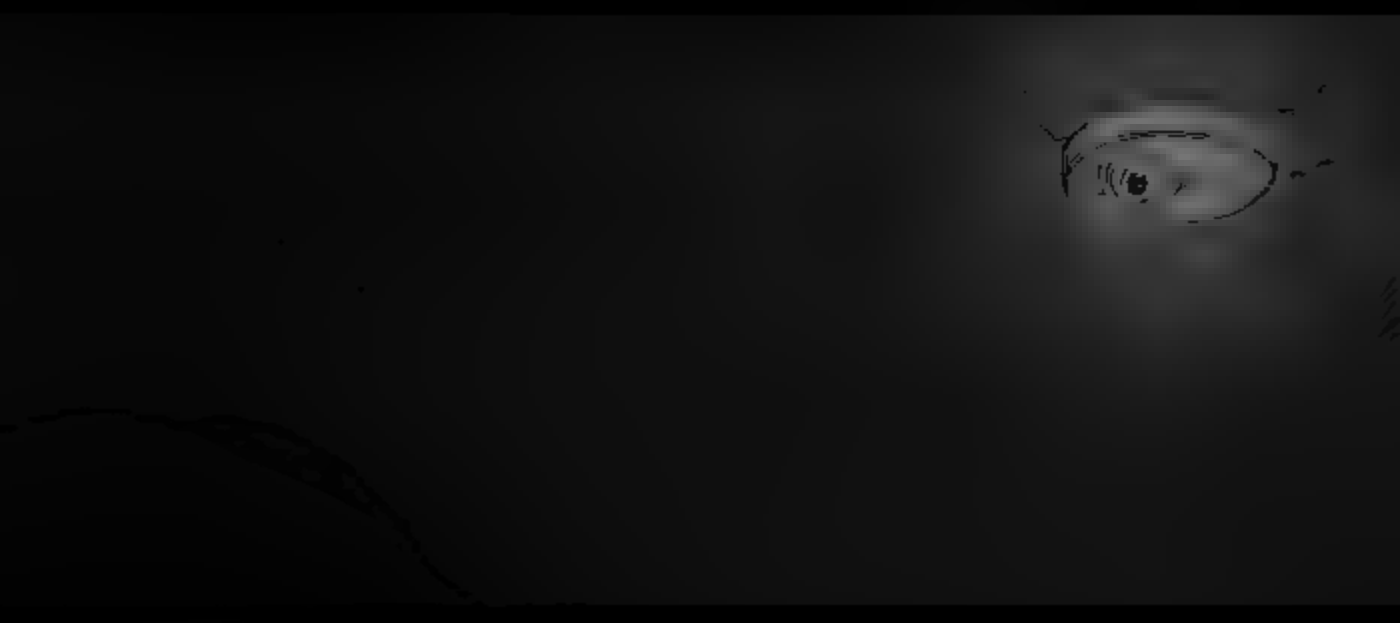


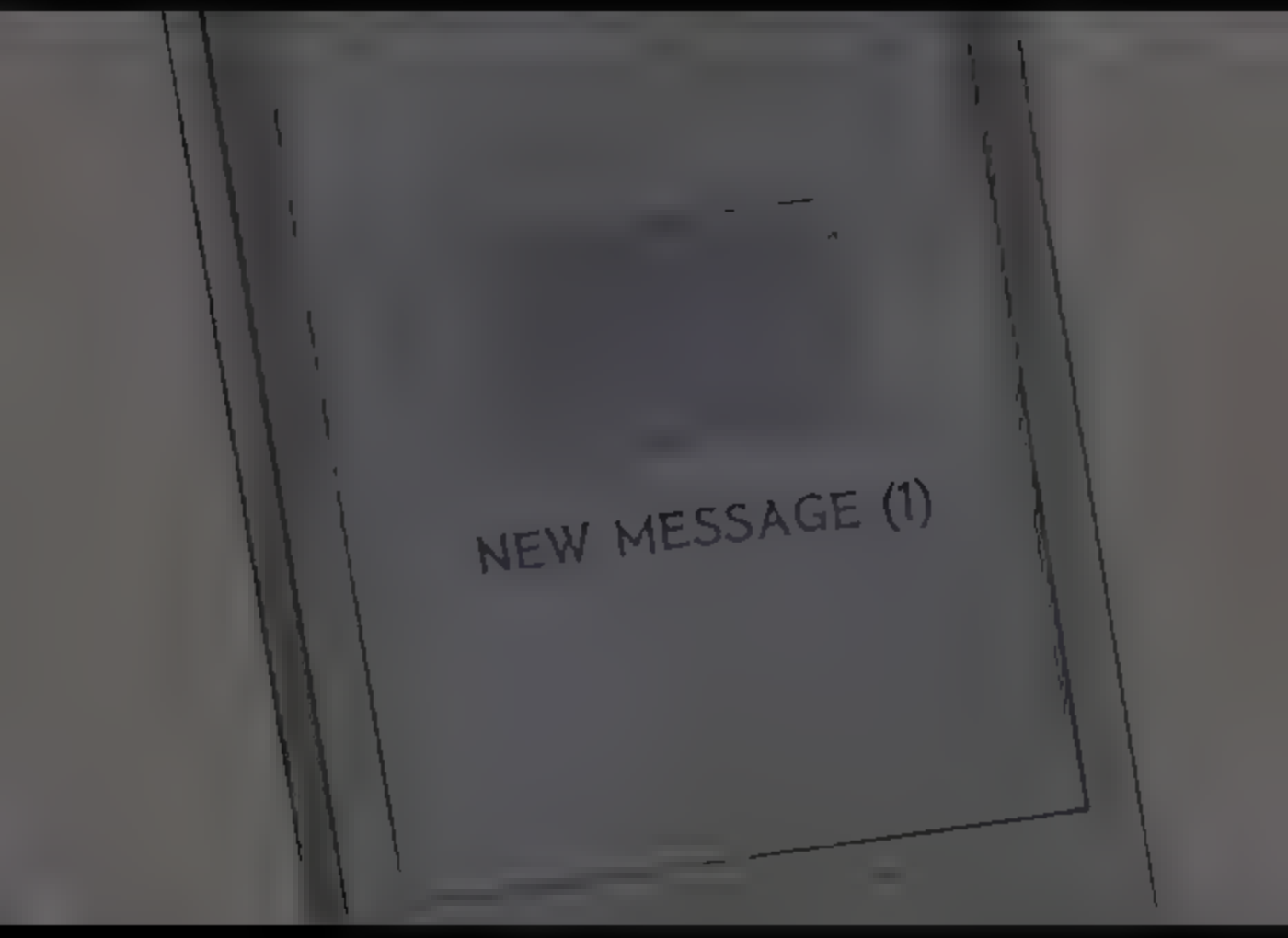
BUT WITH EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED,

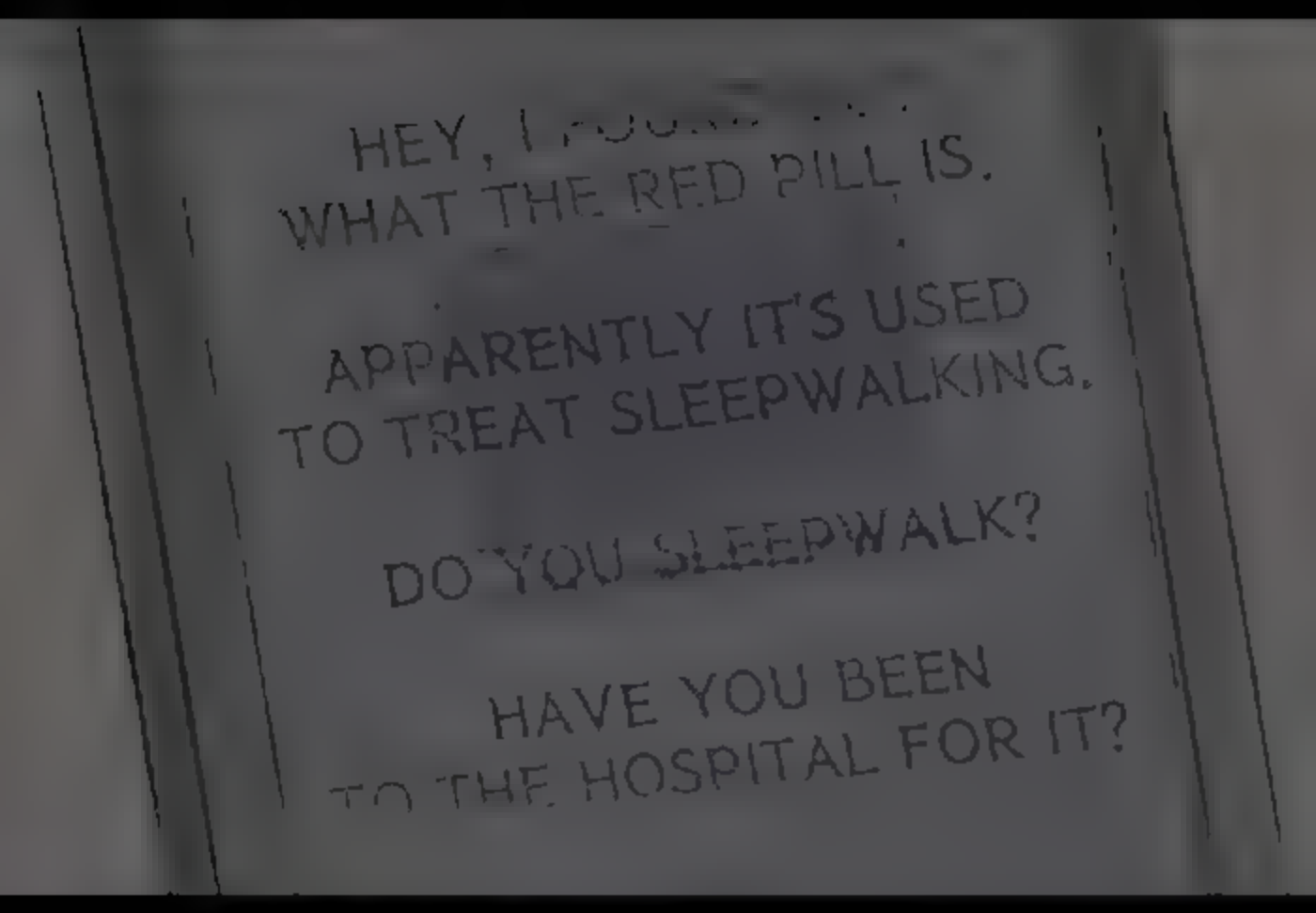
MY MIND AND BODY WERE COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED,

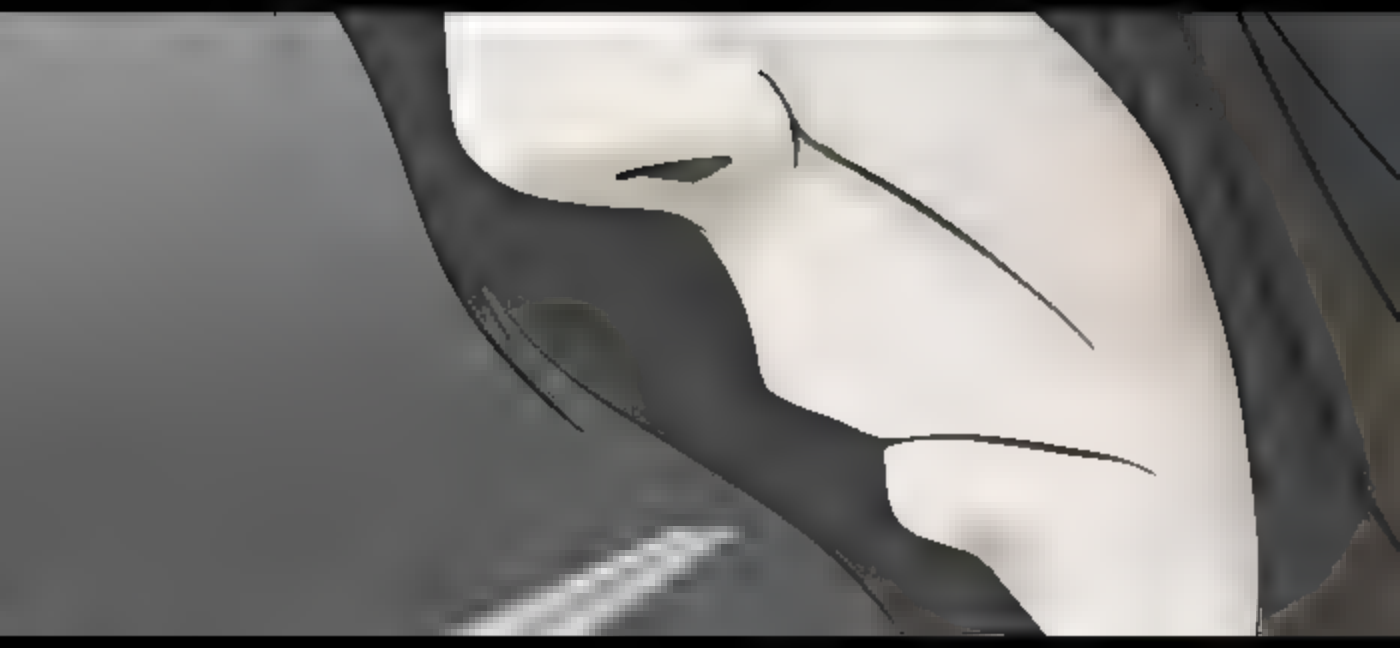
AND AT ONE POINT DURING THAT
UNBEARABLY LONG NIGHT






NEW MESSAGE (1)

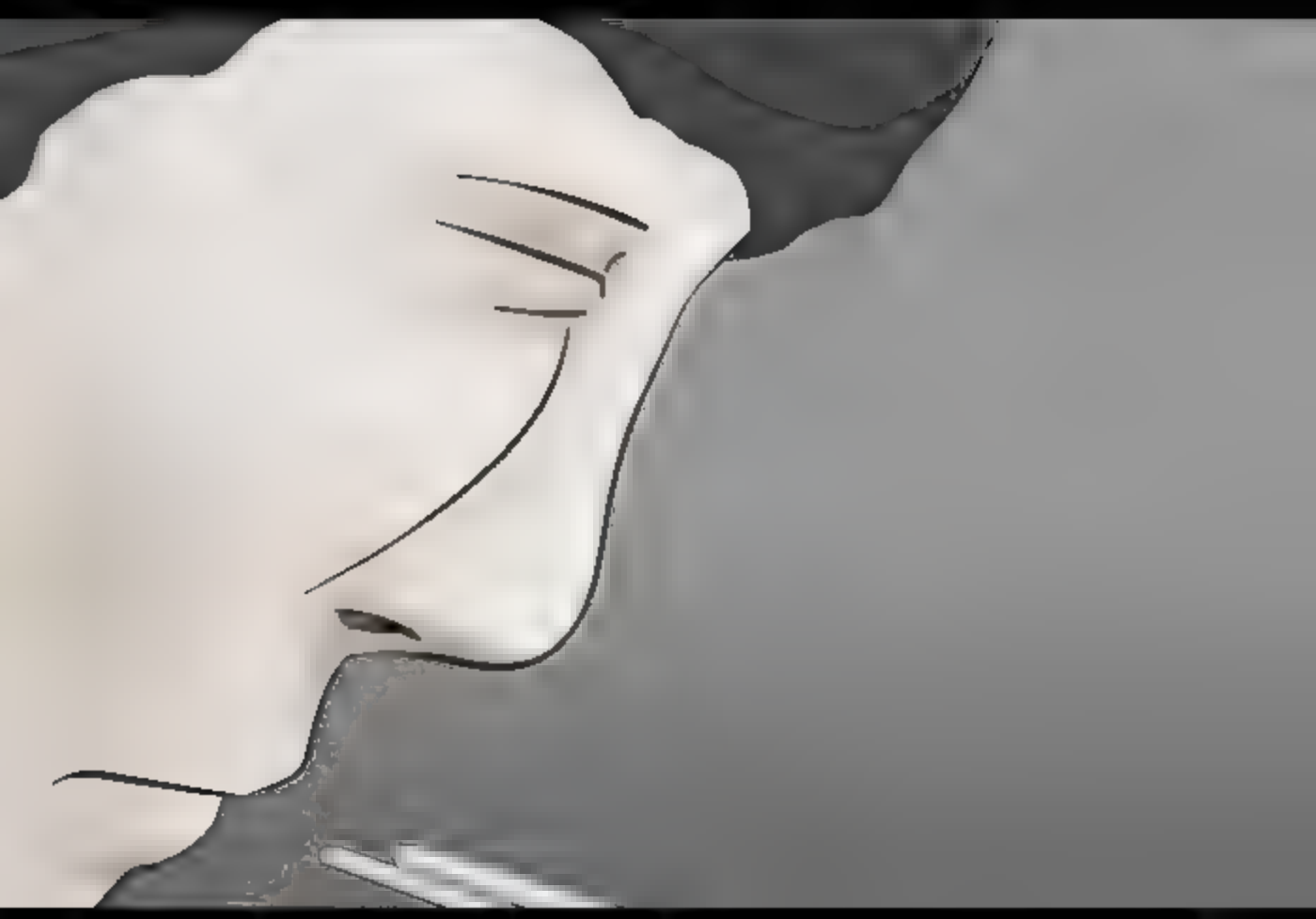

HEY, I
WHAT THE RED PILL IS.
APPARENTLY IT'S USED
TO TREAT SLEEPWALKING.
DO YOU SLEEPWALK?
HAVE YOU BEEN
TO THE HOSPITAL FOR IT?



MOM ALSO ACTED LIKE NOTHING HAD HAPPENED

BUT

MAYBE WE BOTH ALREADY KNEW.



# FRIDAY
## FORBIDDEN TALES
# 禁曜日

## 015. MAMA'S BOY (1)

A RUPTURE FORMED IN MY ONCE CALM
AND PEACEFUL EVERYDAY LIFE

LURKING IN THE DARKNESS

HIDING IN THE SILENCE

CREEPING FORWARD AND SMOTHERING ME

BECAME THE MOST TERRIFYING PERSON

IN THE WORLD IN JUST ONE DAY.

JUST GET THROUGH TODAY—

I ASKED MY FRIEND IF HE COULD FIND OUT

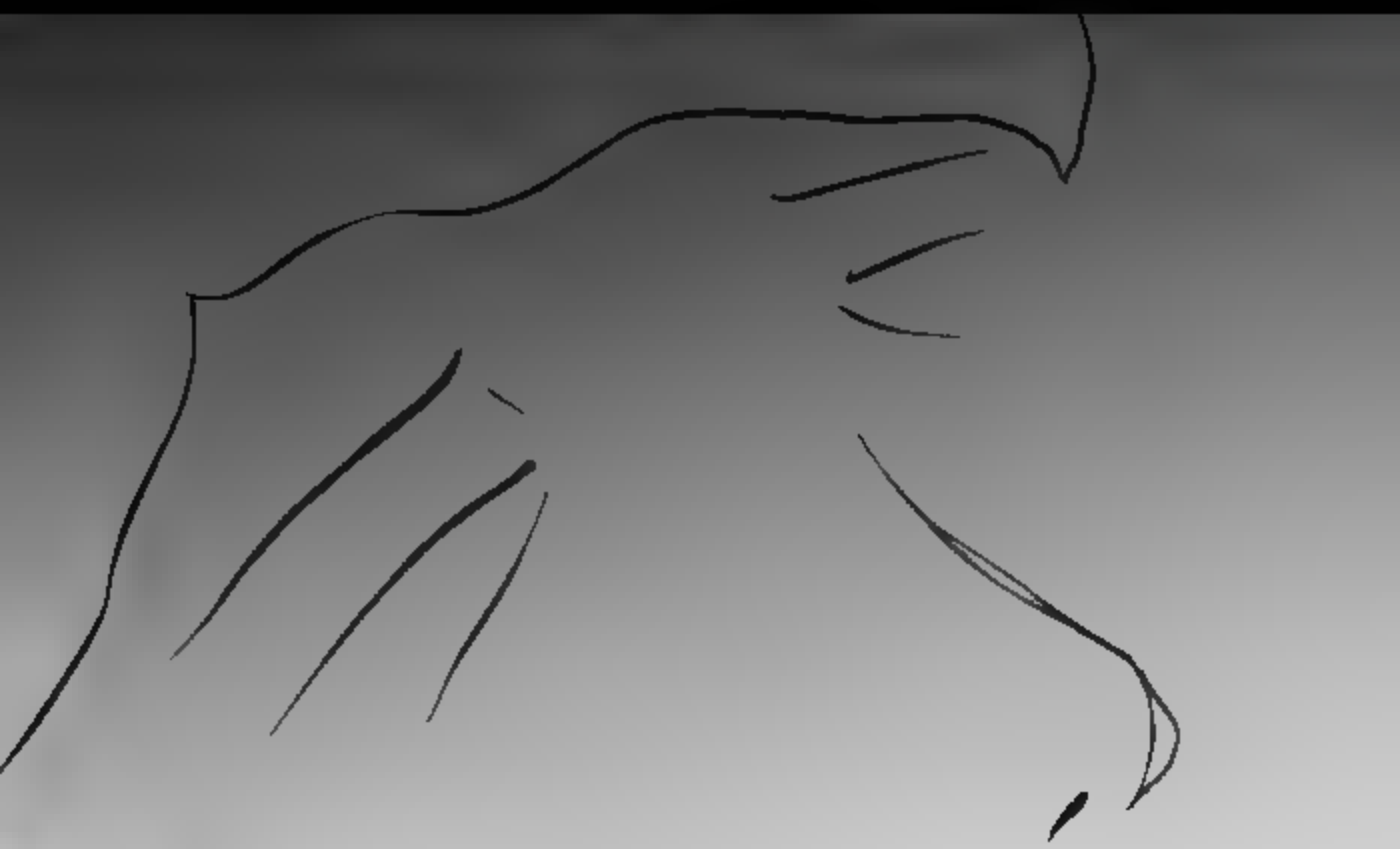
WHAT KIND OF PILLS THESE WERE..

WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER?

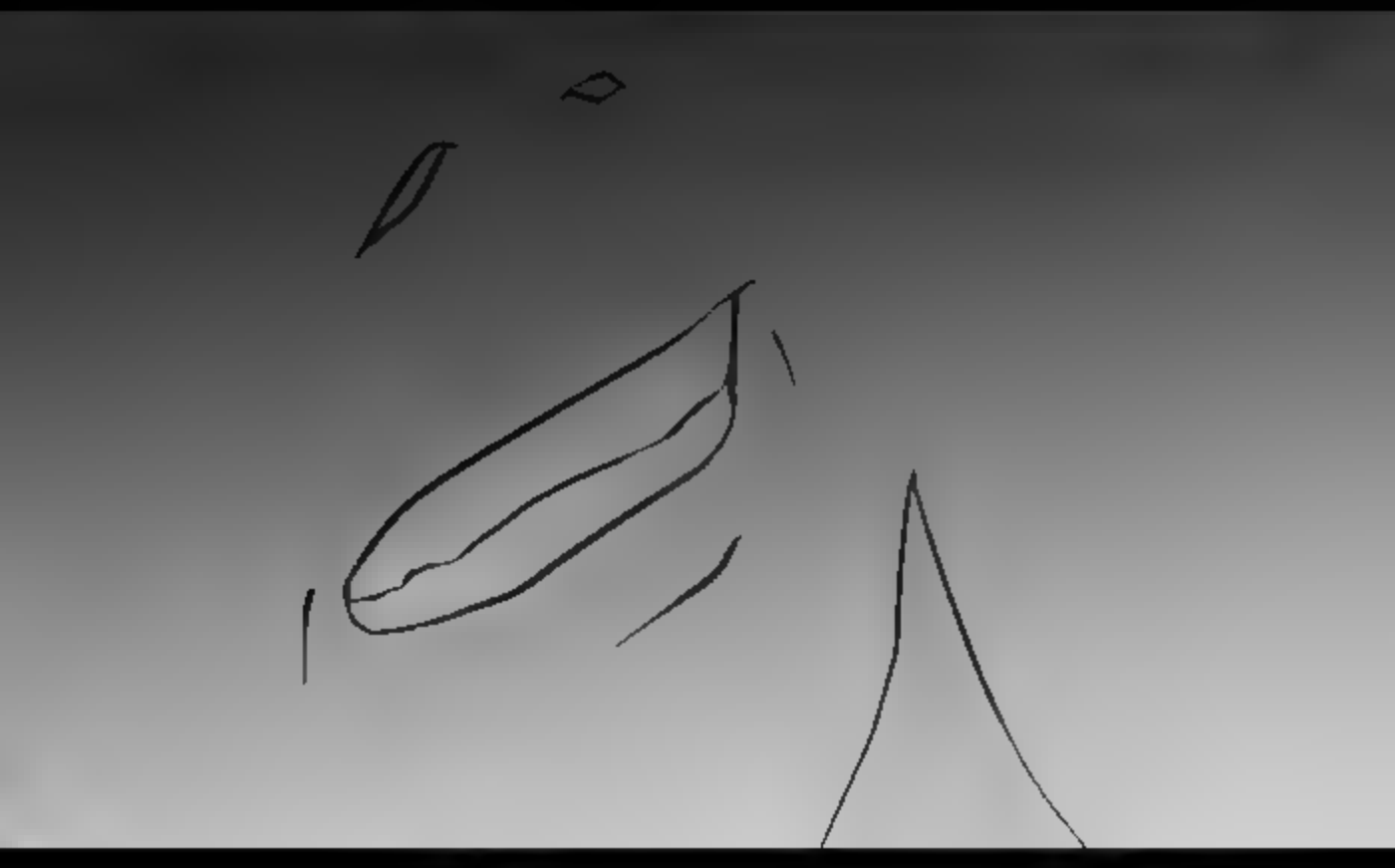
WHY WON'T SHE TELL ME?

WHAT IF

WHAT IF...



IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT?



WHAT IF...

TOMORROW'S SATURDAY, RIGHT? HOW ABOUT WE GO SOMEWHERE TOGETHER AFTER SCHOOL?

MY MOM HAD ALWAYS
ENFORCED A REGULAR LIFESTYLE,
AND SHE DIDN'T LET ME EAT ANYTHING

EXCEPT WHAT SHE GAVE ME AT HOME.

WHY, AND SINCE

WHEN HAS SHE BEEN WATCHING ME?

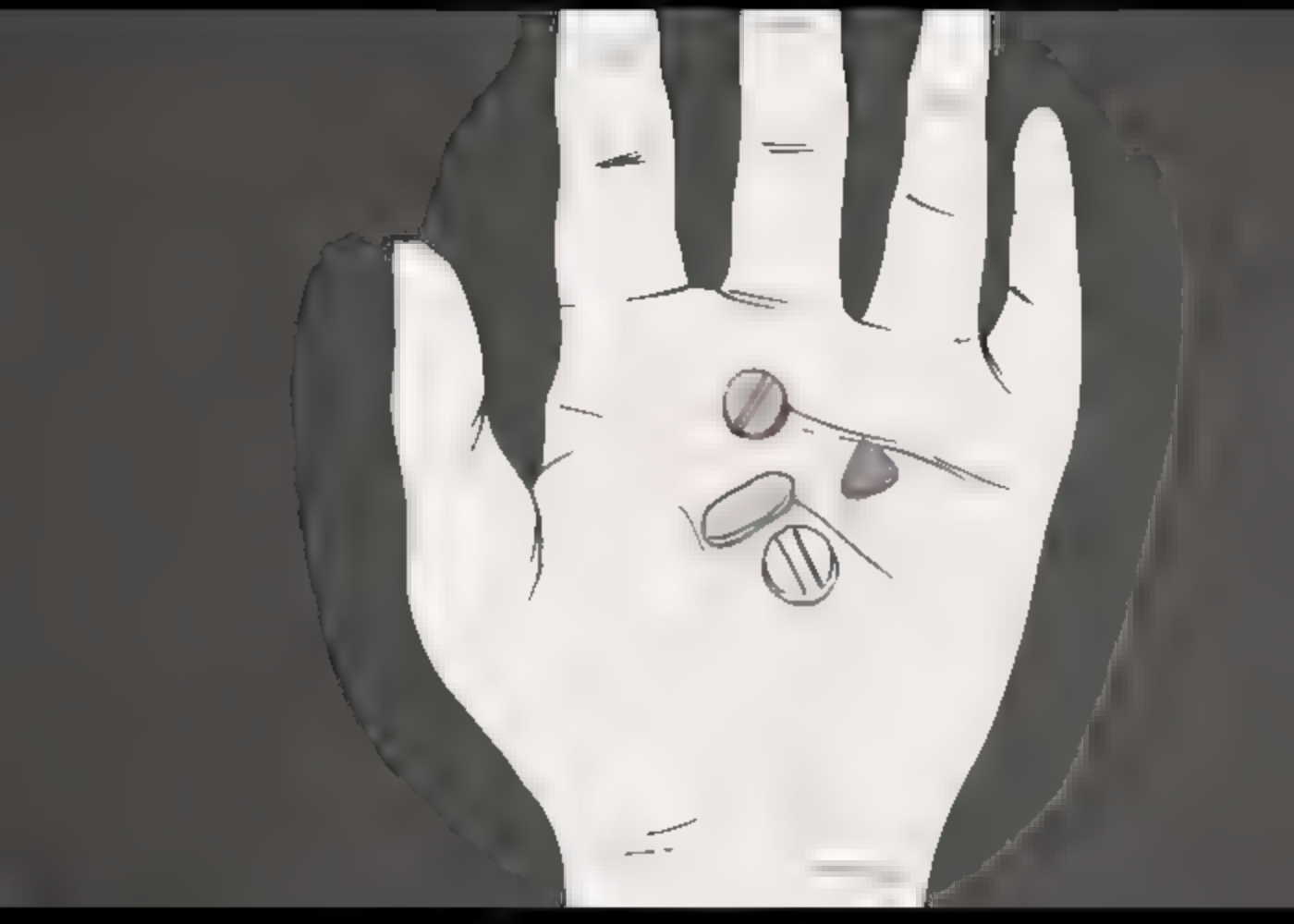
I WISH THIS WERE ALL A DREAM!

I WISH I COULD WAKE UP
AND FORGET THIS NIGHTMARE!

AND CRIED OUT WITH JOY.

AND

FROM TOMORROW I WON'T BE HERE.



TO BE CONTINUED

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[illegible]

Read the comics on LINE WEBTOON
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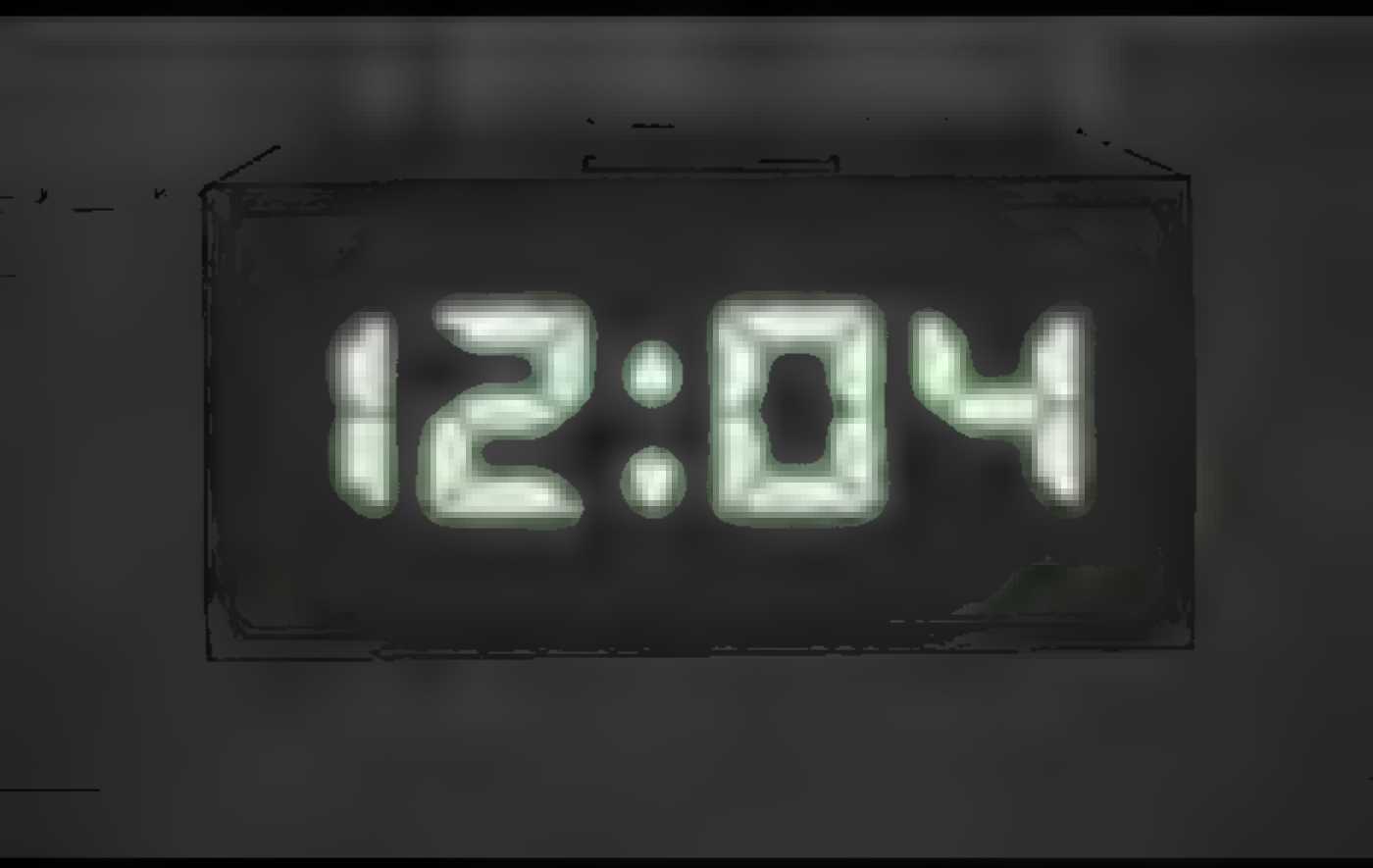
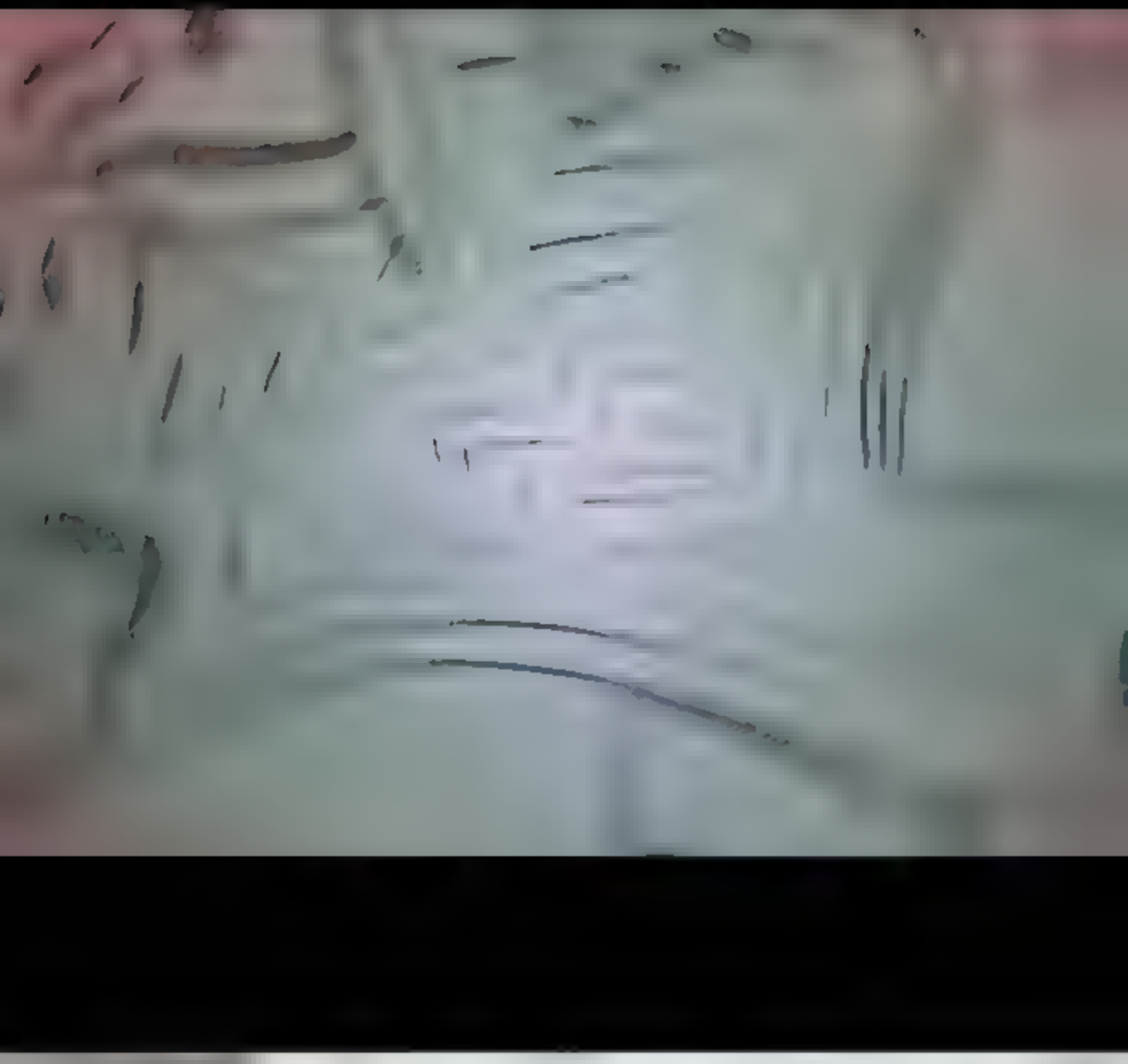
CREEEAAAK




STEP... STEP...



I ENDED UP FALLING ASLEEP.

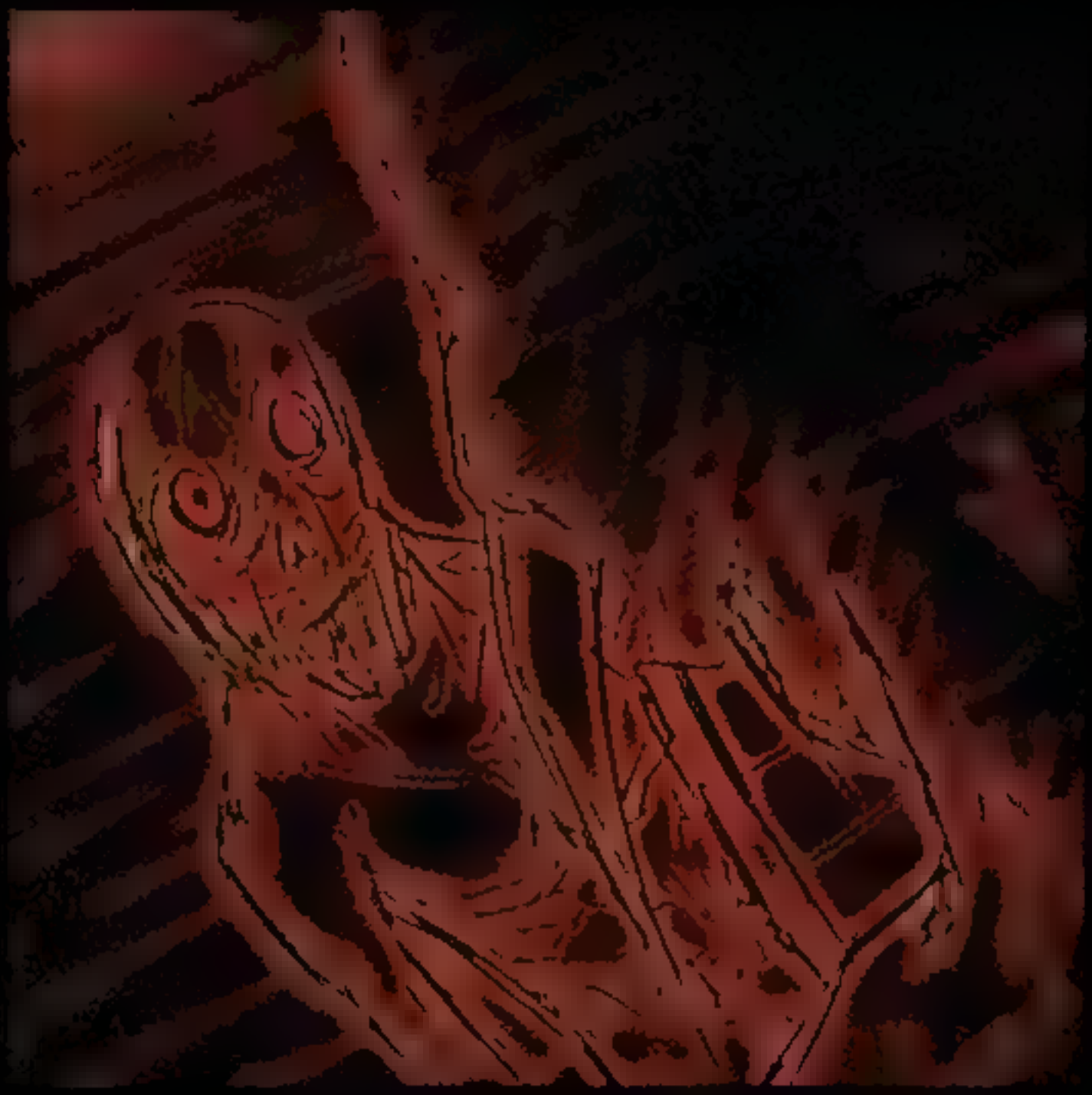
SON.....

WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER ANYTHING?

WHY WON'T MOM TELL ME ANYTHING?

AFTER SCHOOL

I'VE GOT TO.....

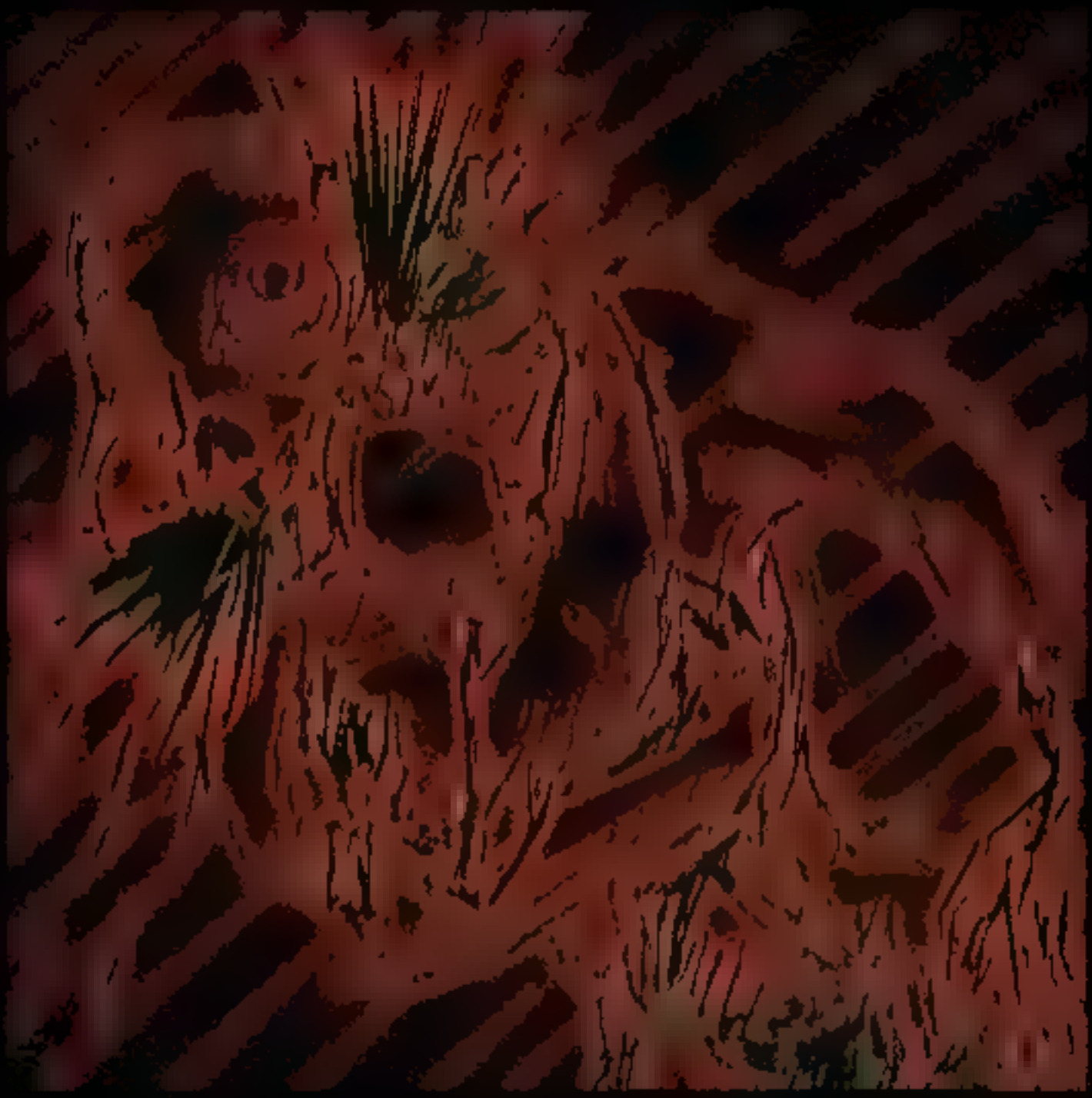


IN THE DREAM,

I WAS FIGHTING WITH SOMETHING.

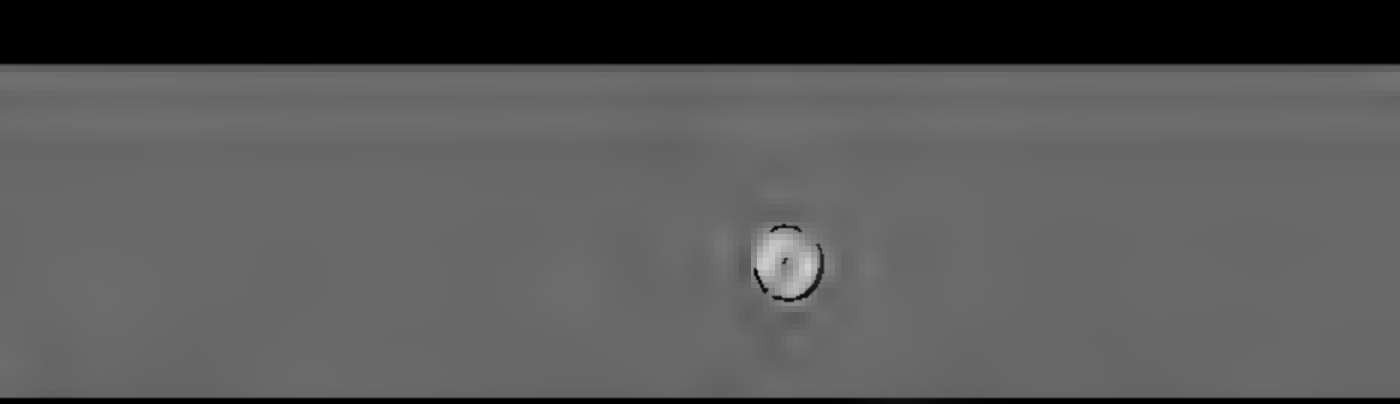
IT WAS MURDER?

HE DIDN'T ASK ANYTHING ELSE AND
JUST DID WHAT I HAD ASKED HIM TO.

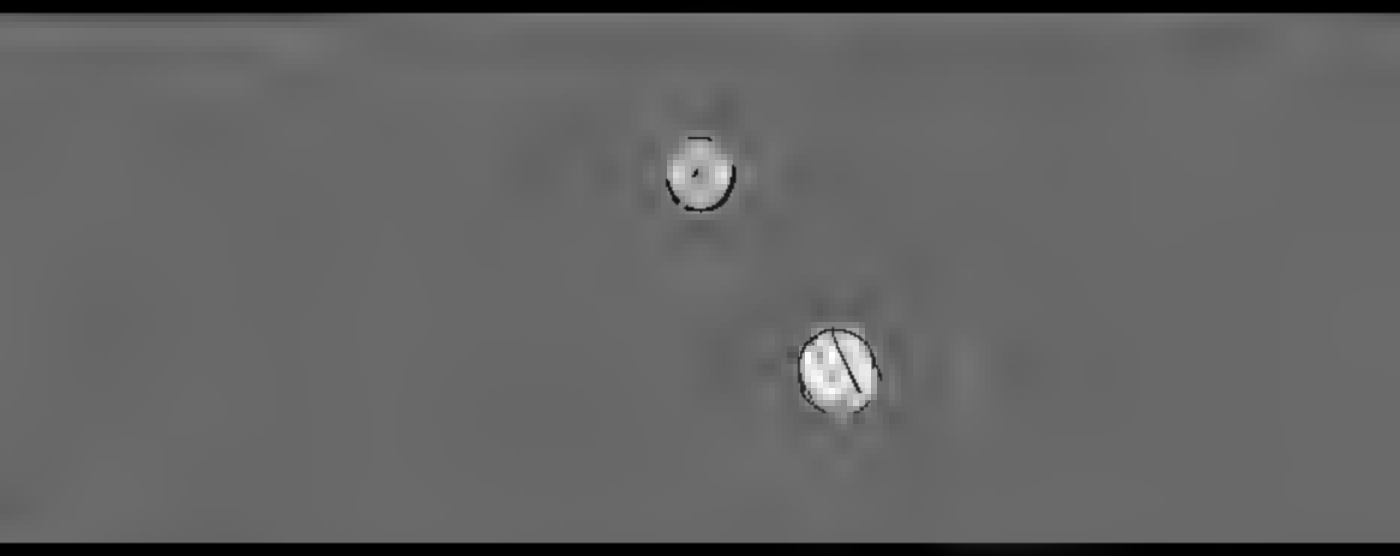


AFTER A LONG STRUGGLE,

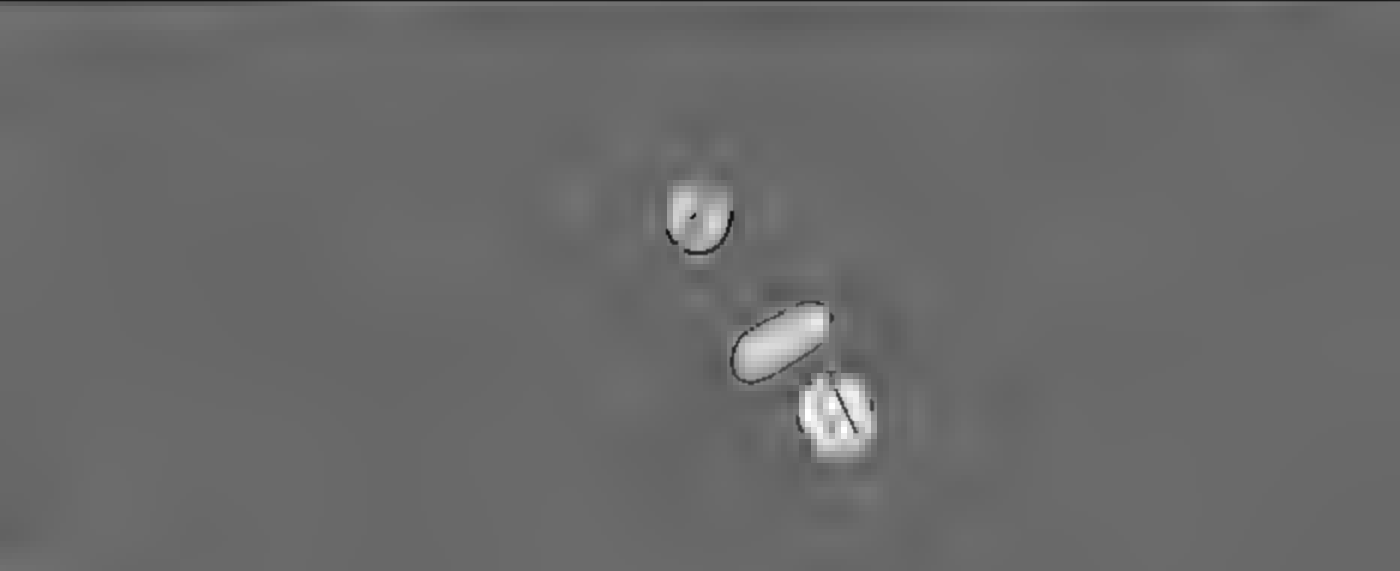
I DEFEATED IT



AND BEGINNING WITH THIS RUPTURE,



MY WHOLE WORLD BEGAN TO CRUMBLE.



I HAD A DREAM.

AN ENDLESSLY LONG AND SCARY DREAM.

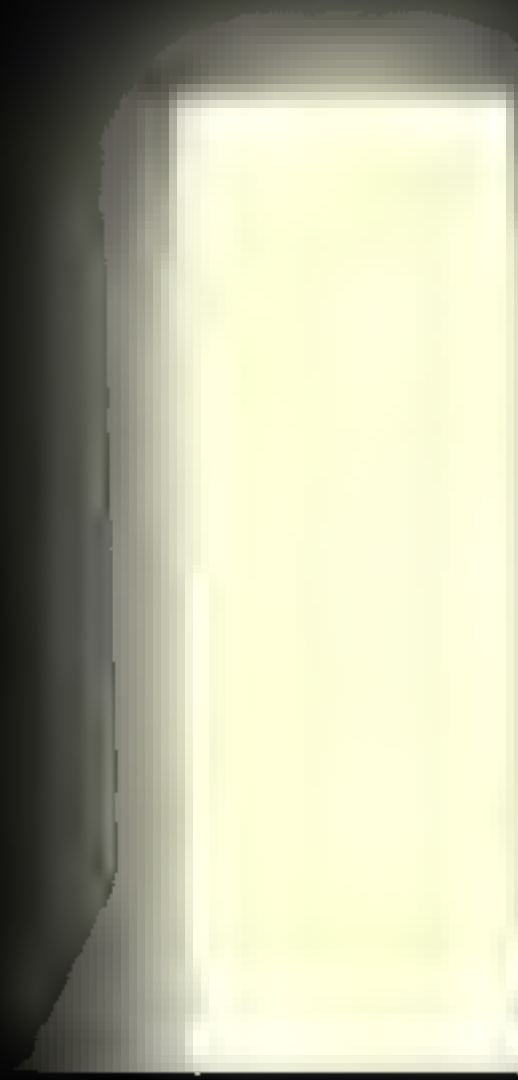
I WANTED TO ASK HER

"GO WHERE?"

BUT I COULDN'T.

BECAUSE NO MATTER WHAT SHE ANSWERS,

I WON'T BELIEVE WHAT SHE SAYS ANY MORE.



AT LEAST WHEN I DISCOVERED THE CAMERA.

BEFORE, IT WAS DARK IN MY ROOM

AS SOON AS I HEARD THE FOOTSTEPS

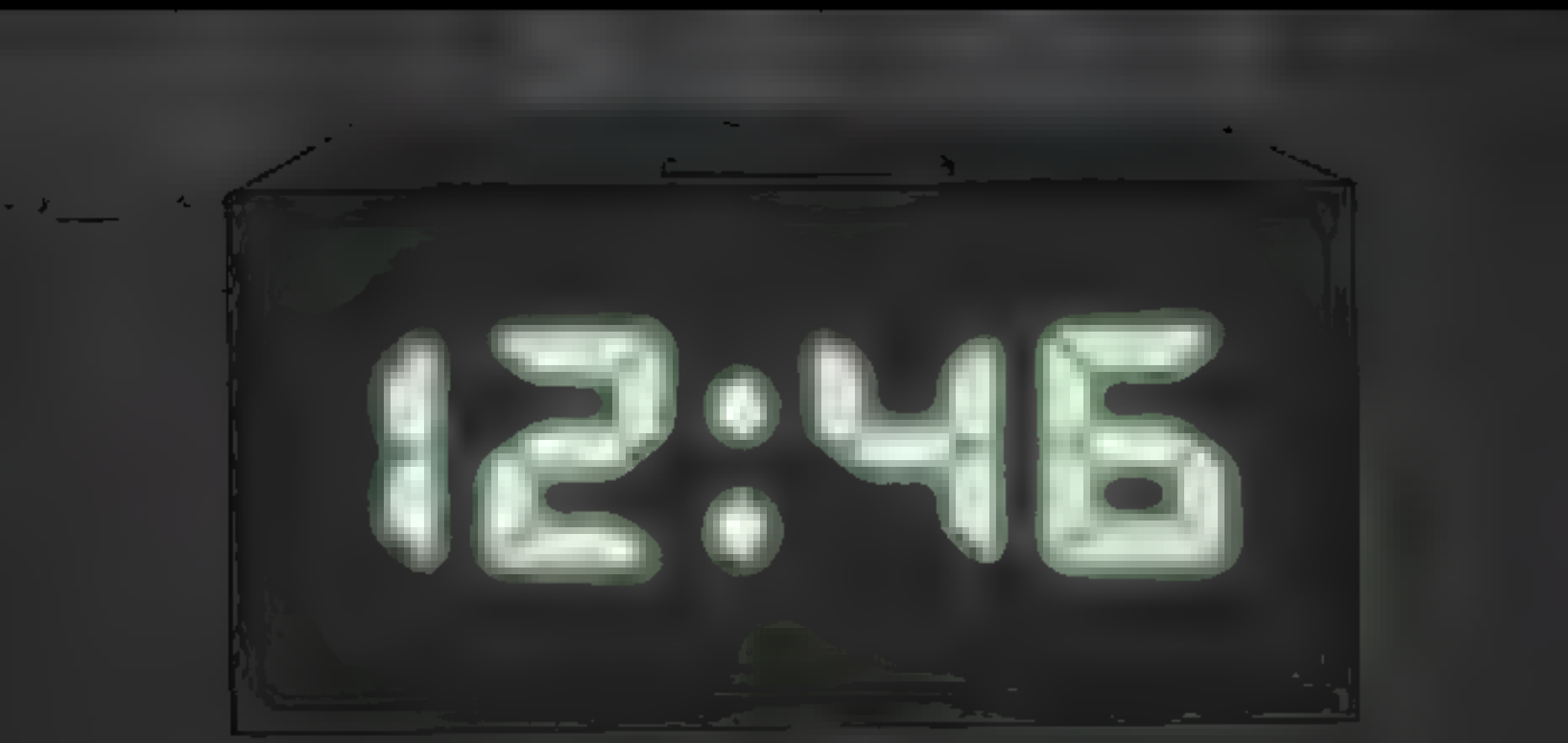
BUT THIS NIGHTMARISH REALITY CONTINUED

UNTIL THE SUN CAME UP

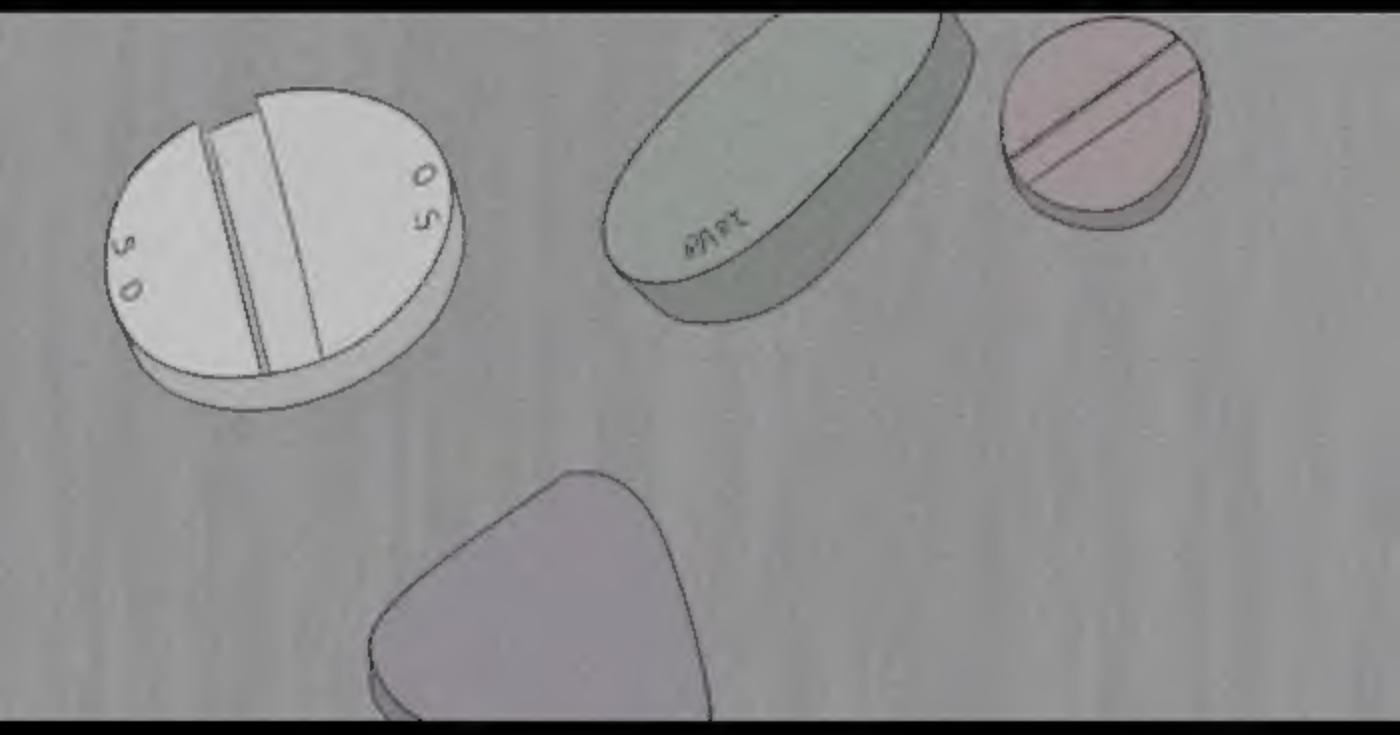
SO SHE COULDN'T KNOW
FOR SURE THAT I HAD SEEN IT.

BUT I'M SO SCARED.

I'VE GOT TO STAY STRONG.




I'VE GOT TO STAY STRONG.




WHERE'S SHE GETTING THEM
WITHOUT HAVING A PRESCRIPTION?

THE REASON FOR THIS COLD SILENCE

AND HEAVY ATMOSPHERE